THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

VOLUME XVIII. SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1847. NUMBER 4.

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April 21, 1847. 49

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WANTED in exchange for Goods, Wool, Butter, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. H. CADWELL.
June 6, 1846. 3

HARDWARE.—Shelf Hardware and House Trimmings can always be had very cheap at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.
November 21, 1846. 27

DYE STUFFS

Logwood,	Indigo,
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Canwood,	Annatto,
Nicwood	Cream Tartar,
Brazil Wood,	Red Tartar,
Red Sanders,	Blue Vitriol,
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CASH FOR TIMOTHY SEED.—The subscribers will pay cash for good clean Timothy seed. B. TOMLINSON & CO.

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.—For sale at C. M. TIBBALS.
May 1, 1847. 50

M'GUFFEES' series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French Str. Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

MY SISTER'S GRAVE.

BY J. E. M'CAULLAY.

Sadly waves the weeping willow,
Bending low its head
O'er the cold and earthly pillow
Of the once loved dead;
The ruby rose its beauty lends,
And lilies gently wave
Where nought but fervent prayer attends,
My sister's hallowed grave.

No gaudy marble there is seen
To say "do not forget;"
But memory tells us what she's been,
And ages what she's yet;
For what to her if worlds know not
The gem; but by its name—
Its jeweled worth I've not forgot,
Nor yet its dazzling flame.

There memory with her gilded show
Doth ope her treasures wide,
And lucid waters gently flow
To swell the glitt'ring tide
Of thought on thought heaped far above
Mere vanity's proud sphere,
Of her, now blest with Heaven's love—
Her brightest hours while here.

What spot can be more dear to me
Than that which hides the frame
Of her so fair—and yet so free
From every earthly stain;
For there the rose its beauty lends,
And lilies gently wave,
And nought but fervent prayer attends
My sister's hallowed grave.

SCENES FROM MEXICAN LIFE.

Translated from the *Franco Americain* for the Albany Argus, by W. G. B.

PERICO EL ZARAGATE.

PART II.

The Alameda—The Paseo de Bucareli.

There are but few of the towns in Mexico that do not possess their *Alameda*,* and that of Mexico is perhaps the most beautiful square known. Paris is deficient in any promenade of the kind, while Hyde Park, in London, approaches the nearest to it. The *Alameda* of Mexico is a long quadrangle, enclosed by a wall about breast high, along which runs a deep ditch filled with stagnant water, the noxious exhalation from which is the only drawback to this pleasant resort; for in every other respect it is irreproachable. A gate at each angle gives entrance to carriages, horsemen and pedestrians. On each side of the main walk or line, set apart for the carriages and horses that roll and gallop silently over its even surface, are planted popular, willow and ash trees, whose branches form a sort of arbor, sheltering it from the sun. Some of the walks which converge to the grand common centre, ornamented with fountains from which arise the most beautiful jets of water, are divided by masses of myrtle, roses and jasmin, between the carriages and pedestrians, frequently hiding from sight the luxurious equipages and spirited horses, as they traverse these balmy shades in their repeated evolutions round the Alameda. The noise of wheels, deadened by the sand, strikes faintly on the ear, mingled with the soft murmur of the fountains and the buzzing of the bees, and the *colibris* which the perfumed breeze wafts over a verdure eternal and ever young. Gilded coaches are mingled in these repeated revolutions with European coaches, and the splendid equipments of the Mexican horseman are to be seen side by side, in all their brilliancy, with the English saddle, which appears mean enough amid all this truly oriental luxury.—The ladies of fashion have changed the *Saya* and the mantilla for *costumes* some six months behind the last Parisian fashion. Carelessly reclining upon the cushions of their coaches, they languidly repose, and in a stocking, frequently alas, most sloven, is that beautiful foot so much their pride and the admiration of Europeans. Fortunately too, the windows of the carriages are lowered, and we are allowed a glimpse of them, with their beautiful black hair, decked with natural flowers, their seducing smiles, and their gestures where vivacity is joined with grace and indolence.

Thus, ever and anon agitating their fans, and speaking through the open windows its mysterious language, they pass along. The crowd of pedestrians present a spectacle quite as piquant and there may be often seen a few of the sombre costumes of Europe mingled with the gay and mottled dresses of America. After a certain number of turns, the carriages and horsemen abandon the Alameda. The crowd, as they traverse the pavement leading to the promenade known as the *Paseo de Bucareli*,† pass by with a careless and indifferent air, a grated window which looks out upon it. Strangers would scarcely imagine what hideous sights these rusty bars shielded each day, and that, too, within a couple of steps of the most brilliant promenade in Mexico. This window belonged to the dead-house—the *morgue*—and was the one where the bodies of men and women, half naked and still bloody, are thrown promiscuously together each day—for every day the *morgue* has its guests.—As for the *Paseo*, the neighbor of this dismal edifice its only ornaments are a double row of trees, benches of stone for the accommodation of pedestrians, and three fountains overloaded with detestable allegorical statues. From this place you can view the same landscape that met your gaze from the top of the Cathedral; you see again the snowy peaks of the volcanoes, with their caps of clouds, the hills blooming with violets, the white walls of the *haciendas*, fields of corn and glimpses of the gigantic arches of the aqueduct, with here and there the dome of a church or chateau, which at the hour when the promenaders frequent the *Paseo*, are almost always drenched in the bright evening dew.

It was the evening of the same day that I had participated in the bull-fight, that I found myself mingled with the idlers who ordinarily cover the space between the *Alameda* and the *Paseo*. It was just twilight; the lamps were being lighted, and carriages and promenaders were rapidly regaining their domicils. It was Sunday, and noisily repeated by the numerous bells of the churches and the convents, the chimes of the *Angelus* resounded above the buzzing of the crowd. The day which is casting its last rays across the bars of the *Morgue*, but feebly reveals the victims who are extended upon the bed of masonry stained with large spots of blood. The soldiers in vain attempt to repulse the women who are lamenting before the barriers, and giving vent to their cries of grief. Their lamentations attract a crowd—some of whom condole with them, while most are contented with curiously looking on. Kneeling near the grates of the *Morgue*, his head uncovered, and retaining in his hand the bridle of his richly caparisoned horse, a man was reciting his prayers. From his costume it was easy to perceive that he belonged to the wealthy class of the distant provinces, who reject with disdain the ideas and the fashions of Europe. He was of strong and masculine figure, and above his right eyebrow a long and delicate scar was clearly and distinctly marked. It was doubtless the handsome young cavalier, whose portrait Perico had drawn for me in the morning. Was he rendering thanks to God for having preserved him from danger, or was it for the happiness of loving and being loved? The question was still one of doubt with me, when the devotion which gave rise to these conjectures were suddenly interrupted. Frightened by the noise of some carriages, a horse rebelling against the efforts of his rider, ran violently against a ladder, at the top of which was a *sereno*, (watchman) engaged in lighting a lamp that was attached to the walls of the barracks of *L'Acordada*. The *sereno* fell from the height of some five feet, and laid senseless on the pavement. It would be easy for me to describe the feelings of the unlucky cavalier at the sight of the *sereno* thus lying, and perhaps mortally wounded, for the cavalier I may as well say, was no other than myself, but I prefer to recount what followed.

All know the customary generosity of the populace of great cities, to those who through ill-luck commit some unfortunate awkwardness! Nevertheless they cannot form a correct idea of that of Mexico; above all, when face to face with a stranger, who is to them only a natural enemy. Restrained, despite his fright, in the midst of a mob of *leperos* who were deliberating as to the nature of the death they should inflict upon the author of an unparalleled crime, my horse was no resource for me. I envied, for a moment, the destiny of the *Sereno*, insensible at least to the reach of this multitude, who pressed them under their feet, without offering him the slightest aid. Most happily, just then, chance sent me two auxiliaries, upon one of which at least I was far from counting. The first was an alcalde who escorted by four soldiers, advanced to me, and charged me with having before his eyes, caused the death of a Mexican citizen. I silently bowed my assent to this. After they had, by order of the magistrate, placed the body of the sereno upon a *tapestle* (a species of litter) kept in reserve in the barracks for occasions of this kind, the alcalde politely invited me to dismount from my horse, and directed me to follow the litter on foot to the palace, where I should find it most naturally but two steps to a prison. I was careful not to be in a hurry to accede to this invitation, and I endeavored to convince the alcalde that in a case of this kind I could find no authority for such a judicial procession. Unfortunately the alcalde was like the rest of his kind, endowed with an obstinacy beyond reason, and to all my arguments, he replied but to insist the more strenuously upon the respect due to the custom. I thought then that I would seek among the by-standers some one who would be willing to become surety for my appearance, and quite naturally my attention was directed towards where I had seen the kneeling cavalier, and who at first sight had inspired me with such a profound interest, but he had disappeared. Was I then to be forced to submit to the odious formality exacted by the alcalde? It was at this moment that chance sent to me the second auxiliary, of whom I have spoken. The new character who came to interpose himself between me and the alcalde, was dressed in a cloak of the cloth of Queretaro, of olive color, wrapped around him in front so as almost entirely to conceal his figure. Through the numerous rents of the cloak there could be perceived a vest of not less equivocal cloth. Approaching the alcalde, after having with a great deal of effort forced his way through the crowd, he threw one arm under the tucks of his cloak, and then without deranging the folds of his cape, raised the other to the remains of a chapeau which covered his head. He courteously uncovered, and by the blank and bristling hair, in which were entangled some cigarettes, or lottery tickets, and an image of the miraculous virgin of Guadaloupe, I was astonished to recognize in this respectable Mexican citizen my friend Perico, whom I had thought dead and buried.

"Senor Alcalde," said Perico, "the cavalier is right. It was involuntarily that he committed this murder, and he ought not to be confounded with ordinary malefactors. Besides, I have the honor to know him intimately, and am here to become his security."

"And who is security for you?" demanded the Alcalde.

"My predecessor," modestly replied the Zaragate—the cavalier.

"But it is you that is to be his security."

"Very well. I become security for the cavalier, the cavilier becomes security for me, thus you have two securities for one, and your lordship will scarce meet with better."

I confess, that placed between the justice of the alcalde, and the fatal protection of Perico, I hesitated a moment. As for the alcalde, he did not appear in the sligtest convinced by the syllogism which Perico had so triumphantly launched upon him. I thought it best at once to terminate the debate, and turning to the ear of the alcalde, I whispered him my address.

"It is well," replied he, retiring; "I accept the security of your friend in the olive cape, and I give this pass to your domicil, where I count upon finding you."

The alcalde and the soldiers departed; the crowd still remained compact and menacing, but a sharp whistle and a sign or two soon caused them to recognize in Perico one of themselves, and then they readily gave way before him. The *lepero* then took my horse by the bridle, and thus I left those sinister groups, quite uneasy as to the denouement of my adventure, and very happy above all through the unfortunate disaster of which I had been the cause.

"How is it that I find you in such good health?" said I to my guide, recovering myself somewhat—"I had thought you had terminated your affair with this world."

"God has worked a miracle in favor of his servant," replied Perico, lifting his eyes devoutly to heaven, "but it is said, Senor Cavalier, that you were opposed to my resurrection. You will imagine, that notwithstanding all my devotion to you—

"Not at all, Perico, I am enchanted at your return to life, but how was this miracle performed?"

"I know nothing," gravely replied the lepero, "only that it was accomplished so rapidly that I was enabled to take my place among the spectators at the bull-fight, and to attempt again also, a second ascension. Having just been confessed and absolved, and being thus a new man, it was an unique occasion to risk my life without endangering my soul. It was an advantage, and brought good luck to me, for this time, in despite of the bull who again threw me on his horns, I came to the ground upon my legs, to the great contentment of the public, who showered upon me their applause. And above all, I found thanks to you, my pockets so well furnished, that I determined to satisfy my haste for the toilet, and went to a *haratillo* and purchased this costume, which gives me so much of an air of respectability. You have seen with what consideration the alcalde treated me.—*There is nothing like being well dressed*, Senor Cavalier."

"Taking all together—the likeness of your children, the accouchment of your wife, and your winding-sheet,—*they have cost me* something over one hundred dollars; and that was, I am persuaded, paying you generously for all the services that you have rendered me. Still, however, when I gain my domicil I will renew my remembrances."

"Your domicil, Senor Cavalier! cried Perico; by this time your house has been surrounded by an armed force, and they seek you at the houses of your friends; you do not know the alcalde with whom you have had this affair."

"You know him then?"

"I know all the alcaldes, Senor Cavalier, and that which ought to prove how little I deserve the surname they have applied to me, is that none of the alcaldes know me; and of all of them, the one who pursued you is the most rapacious and diabolical."

Much as I had reason to suppose this an exaggerated portrait, I felt myself for the moment shaken in my determination. But then Perico represented to me in terms truly pathetic, the happiness it would afford his wife and children, to see their benefactor coming to seek from them an asylum for the night.—Having to chose between two protectors, equally interested, I allowed myself to be convinced by the man whose avidity had the least dangerous appearance, and determined to follow the *lepero*.

Meanwhile the night advanced; we traversed the suspected streets, the deserted crossways, places before unknown to me, and covered by a frightful obscurity. The scenes became more and more rare, and I found myself in the centre of these fanbourghs where justice never penetrates, without arms, and at the mercy of a man whom I had heard make the most frightful confession. Before that, I was aware, the Zaragate had not hesitated to boast much of his crimes, so boldly committed upon a population demoralized by ignorance and the misery of the civil wars; but at this hour of the night, and in the midst of this labyrinth of dark streets, my imagination dwelt much upon it. The position was critical—to be abandaned in on obscure quarter to such a guide was dangerous enough, while to follow was none the less so.

"But where the devil are you going to?" demanded I of Perico.

All the response made by the *lepero* was a scratch of his head. I insisted upon an answer.

"To tell you the truth," said he, "I have no fixed domicil. I live a little everywhere."

"And your wife and children, and this asylum that you have offered me?"—

"I had forgotten," cooly replied the *Zaragate*, "that yesterday I sent my wife and children to—Queretaro, but for an asylum"—

"Is it at Queretaro also, that you offer it to me?" demanded I of Perico, becoming aware, but too late, that the wife and children of this honest personage, were quite as imaginary as his domicil,

"As for an asylum," replied Perico, with the same imperturbability, "you shall partake of such as the resources of my imagination may procure—such as I am obliged to find when my means will not permit me to live in my own house; for Heaven does not send to me every day bull-fights and similar wind-falls. Hold!" added he, pointing me to a glimmering, vacillating light in the distance which was reflected upon the pavement, "here is perhaps something for us."

We advanced towards the distant light, and I found that it was reflected from the lantern of a sereno. Dressed in a yellowish cloak, not in much better condition than Perico's, the guardian of the night was sitting upon the pavement, apparently watching with a melancholy attention, the great clouds which were passing over the horizon. Our approach did not cause him to change his indolent position in the slightest.

"Hallo, friend," demanded the *Zaragate* of him, "have you any knowledge of a *velorio* in any quarter?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the sereno, "you will find one at the bridge of Ezizamo, and such a glorious one, too, that if I did not fear the round of the Senor Regidor, or if some brave fellow would relieve me of my cloak and lantern, I should be at the fete myself."

"Much obliged to you," courteously replied Perico, "we will go and profit by your direction."

The Sereno cast a look of astonishment upon my costume, which singularly contrasted with that of Perico.

"Cavalier's of this one's class, are rarely in the habit of frequenting these re-unions," said the police man.

"It is a case of great necessity," said Perico, "the Senor has contracted a debt, which prevents his return to his home to-night."

"That is different," said the Sereno.—"There are some debts, the payment of which cannot be put off too long." And pricking up his ears at the sound of a distant clock, the guardian of the night, without troubling us farther, cried in a most lugubrious tone of voice,

"Nine o'clock, and a stormy night."

Then, resuming his former attitude, the distant voices of the serenos, taking up the same cry, resounded through the darkness of the night.

I followed on, melancholy enough, behind Perico, leading my horse, whom I feared would be taken from me, as the police regulations of Mexico, prohibit persons riding on horse back through the streets after the *oracion*, and I was little disposed to have any further trouble with the alcaldes. To confess, the strongest motive which induced me not to separate from Perico at once, was the curiosity which his words had excited. I was anxious to learn what it was they called a *velorio*. This love of penetrating the hidden, it will be observed, was very frequently gratified for me in Mexico.

We had not proceeded more than ten minutes, when agreeably to the directions of the sereno, we arrived at a bridge over a narrow canal.

A range of dilapidated houses on each side, formed also the sides of the canal which washed the bases with its filthy impure water.—A lamp, which burned dimly before a *retablo* (picture) of the Spirits in purgatory, threw its pale light upon the stagnant waters.—Upon the *azoteas* (sort of terraces) the watch dogs were barking at the moon, which fitfully shone at intervals through the dark masses of moving clouds, for it was then the rainy season. Other than these lugubrious noises all was as silent as in the other quarter through which we had just passed. The windows of a first story, opposite the picture of the souls in purgatory, were dimly lighted, and it was the sole light in all this double range of sombre edifices.

At the door of this house Perico knocked. They were some time in coming, but at last the door, or rather half of it opened—the lower half being still retained according to their customs, by an iron chain.

"Who is there," cried some one.

"Some friends, who have come to pray for the dead, and to rejoice with the living," replied Perico without hesitation. We entered. Lighted by the door-keeper's lantern, we traversed the vestibule and penetrated to an interior court. The guide pointed out to Perico, an iron ring in the wall, to which I fastened my horse. We then ascended some twenty steps, and I followed Perico, into a room dimly lighted. I was at last about to learn, what it was, they called a *velorio!*

[End of part 2d.]

*Alameda—literally "the place planted with poplars"—Alamos is the generic name for public promenades.

†The name of the viceroy who established the promenade.

England as She Is.

☞ The following able and truthful description of England as she is, is from a New England correspondent of the New York Tribune, now traveling in Europe

"Pray, what constitutes a religious people? Surely if it be anything which concerns their happiness and general elevation, it behoves Great Britain to be very modest in setting forth *her* claims to piety. Take, for instance, the Agricultural Laborers of Great Britain; the men and women whose toil have made this country the beautiful garden that it is, and every one of whom is entitled, therefore according to the commonest law of *quid pro quo*, to have a share in a pleasant little cottage and garden; look at these toil-hardened people, and what is their condition? Physically, they are worse off (I say it after abundant opportunity to judge) than the slaves of America; morally and intellectually, they are but little better; and socially they are almost as bad.—Their average earnings do not exceed nine shillings (sterling) per week. I see hundreds of women hard at work in the fields of Scotland just now, who earn but a shilling a day, to do which some of them have to come a long barefoot journey from the Highlands. As for their social condition, a British farmer would be as much shocked at the idea of sitting at meat with one of his laborers as a Southern planter with one of his slaves. Why? Because they are a set of boors. One sees the women here in Scotland bonnetless, shoeless, trudging to and from the fields; and wherein they are above the oxen and the mules, becomes a problem. The thing is as bad in England, and in Ireland worse. Their houses—if so they must be called—are wretched hovels where a 'merciful man' would, in many instances, think twice before housing his beast.'

Then look at the Factory Operatives.—Where will you find a more degraded looking class? Mark the girls. How lax their deportment! What a total want of self-respect! Follow them to their doors (you will shrink from going farther) and see what they call, with an unconscious irony, their 'houses,'—and then tell me what can be the religion of a country which leaves its sweating millions in such a state? The streets of Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Bolton, Glasgow, Dundee—as soon as the night sets in—swarms with prostitutes, many of them operatives in factories. How different from Lowell, Manchester, (N. H.) Bristol, Nashua and Fall River, with you—where the operatives are almost unanimously well clad, cleanly and chaste; and how much of this state of things is directly attributable to the universal diffusion of the means of *secular* education. During the last nine months I have been traveling over this realm, visiting many of its cities, towns and villages, and having abundant means of forming intelligent opinions; and I know I do not exaggerate when I state that if you, in your travels through the free States of America, should come upon a town where the people were in no better condition than the people of the most flourishing agricultural or manufacturing town in Great Britain, the sight of such a place, among the towns of America, would almost break your heart. You would in such an instance, find a town where professional men would scorn to be thought the social equals of its tradesmen; whose tradesmen would look with the same scorn upon its mechanics; whose mechanics would despise its livried servants; whose livried servants would despise its agricultural laborers; and whose agricultural laborers would only fail to look down upon some other class because themselves were at the bottom of the ladder. You would find the mechanics, laborers and servants, with few exceptions, exceedingly coarse and ignorant, and moreover, having not the slightest aspiration for any higher state.—True, the 'middle class' of the place would be found intelligent, shrewd, sensible, as much so, and as refined and as hospitable as the same class in any part of the world; but the insufferable pretence and vanity of the 'higher class,' and the stupidity and squalor of the 'lower,' would fill you with dismay; and you would long to leave the place that you might go to some neighboring village where there was some degree of social equality, and where you might now and then see a common laborer whose face was lit up with a smile of intelligence.

To me it seems (and that without the slightest national prejudice) perfectly plain that the United States are, on the whole, centuries in advance of Great Britain. She to be sure is greatly our superior in certain qualities, which age alone can bring to maturity; but no candid person can watch the workings of her political machinery, and see how the great mass of the people are ground up beneath its wheels, without feeling that until that machinery is displaced, or better adjusted to the wants of society, the nation must be greatly deficient in all that constitutes true grandeur. Great Britian is, confessedly, the proudest nation on the face of the earth; but any national pride which is not based on the general happiness of the people is but another name for the most senseless vanity. There is, indeed, Slavery in the United States, but the remarkable fact is that despite of that institution, hanging like a thousand mill-stones about the neck of the country, such is the intrinsic superiority of her political fabric that it secures to the people at large a greater degree of social freedom than any other nation, though without the drawback of Slavery, ever conceived of. Tell a Briton that at a social party in any town or village of the United States, the Clergyman's family would be found mixing on terms of perfect equality with the shopman's family, and both in frequent instances, with the family of the artisan, and he looks at you in blank amazement, as who should ask; "Can these things be, yet Heaven and Earth stand?" Tell him that a Priest who should openly assume to be made of finer clay than the practical machanic, in America, would be laughed at as a fool, and he wonders in the depths of his nature, whether indeed and in truth "God *has* made of one blood all the nations of the Earth." Talk to him of a Judge without gown and wig; of a Governor without a palace; of a sheriff without a gilded carriage; of gentry without liveried servants, of a Mayor and Aldermen without staves or uniforms; of cities without marked and numbered Policemen; of Churches without Bishops, Clerks, or Precentors; of Sunday and common Schools where "the rich and poor meet together" because "the Lord is the maker of them all;" and you can git him into such a state, that, mindless of the Apostle's injunction, "therewith be content," he will be ready to jump out of his skin.

The Englishman's general idea of the United States is that the people are in a rude state of semi barbarism; with no social refinement, and little intellectual culture; a mere money-delving, grave-digging, lean lank generation of Yankees; worshipping but one God, and he Mammon; ready at a moment's notice to whip all creation, and rather than not fight at all to have a touch of mob law to keep his hand in; in fine, a poor degenerate off-shoot (*from a noble stock*) living a straggling, struggling, weedy sort of life, and destined, some of these odd days, to disappear by a sudden rot, like Paddy's pototo. This is Mr. Bull's pretty solemn conviction—most unsolemnly translated into plain English—of the "Universal Yankee Nation."

WHAT IS SAID OF US IN EUROPE.

Bennett of the N. Y. Herald, in a letter from Europe says:

The Mexican war, and the subscriptions for the Irish, strike with equal force, and leave the European mind in a state of amazement. Many are beginning to perceive that new and startling elements are at work in the United States, and every arrival is watched for with the preliminary exclamation—"I wonder what the devil the Americans will do next!" The truth is that the United States are beginning to exercise a mighty influence in Europe.—From the height the republic has now reached, no one can tell the limits of her power, progress or preponderance. One of the leading London journals says—half in joke, half in earnest—if the Americans go on at this rate; feeding one hemisphere and fighting the other, the time may come when Louis Phillippe will be a perfect in Paris under the authority of a Mr. President Polk, and a Sir Robert Peel will be happy to become the collector of the port of London or Liverpool, under the like authority. The capacity, the versatility, the growing power of the American republic, for everything—for war, commerce, navigation, agriculture, art, manufactures—seem to beget a general astonishment and an undisguisable dread in all those connected with the present governments of France and England. A new arrangement and modification of the powers of Europe seems to be on the eve of development. In fact, the United States as a nation, is rapidly entering into the European system, and is actually disturbing their old visions of the balance of power.

OIL OF STONES.

The Boston Atlas has a curious account of a singular substance of peculiar properties, manufactured in France under this title.—It was discovered several years since, and an interesting paper upon it was read before the Institute. Since then its manufacture, far from being abandoned, as many supposed, has been silently undergoing improvements, and recently a company has been formed for its manufacture. It is now termed mineral oil. By means of new and very ingenious instruments and machinery, they obtain an oil as transparent as the purest water. This remarkable liquid is said to have this great advantage, of not staining by contact, and of giving an admirable light by the fixedness and clearness of the flame. The company possesses in Autonnois inexhaustible beds of the mineral from which this oil is extracted, as well as several other productions, as paraffine, mineral tar, a new kind of manure, invaluable for exhausted land, and many others. However much we may be surprised, adds the Journal from which we derive this information, at seeing a vile and despised rock thus yielding a variety of precious matters, there is no room for us to doubt the fact. It only proves that the science of chemistry is in its infancy, and that no one can assign any limits to its progress. When the first attempts were made to burn bituminous coal, who then would have believed in such results as gas-lights, its application to the generation of steam, or the bright future in reserve for so humble a mineral? And yet, are not the mines of Auzin more valuable to the proprietors, than the silver mines of both the Indias?

HOLDING THE PLOW.

A friend relates an accourance, which fell under his own observation, a few days ago, in Andover, which is uncommonly "fresh." A recent emigrant had applied for employment to a farmer, and being asked if he was acquainted with all sorts of farm labor, replied without hesitation in the affirmative. He was accordingly engaged, and the next morning sent to "hold the plow," with the son of his employer to drive. After the horse was tackled in, the boy gave him a start; but hearing an exclamation behind, turned, and beheld the son of the green isle, plowing up the ground with his heels, which were firmly set while he was straining every muscle to maintain his position, and crying out, "stop! stop! how can I *hould* the plow, if you make the horse drag it away from me!"—*Salem Gaz.*

☞ A little girl in Philadelphia died during a trial of skill in jumping the rope. This is an excellent exercise, but should not be too long continued.

The brightest charm of woman is truth and candor; coquetry is but another word for deceit and falsehood.

FROM MEXICO.

Later from Gen. Scott's Army.

Movement of Santa Anna upon Puebla—Gen. Scott still at Jalapa—health of Gen. Shields and Gen P. F. Smith—arrival of Mr. Trist.

By the arrival of the schooner Eleanor Stephens, Capt. Hall, from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed on the 15th inst., the Picayune, of the 25th of May, has letters from Jalapa to the 14th inst.—three days later than our previous advices.

We have the American Star of the 13th inst., the last number of that paper to be issued at Jalapa. We infer that the publication of that paper is to be transferred to Puebla, and ultimately to the city of Mexico.

The last number of the Star informs us that rumors were rife on the 12th inst. that the troops at Orizaba had pronounced against Santa Anna and made him prisoner. The Star is incredulous, and Mr. K.'s letter of the 14th does not confirm the news.

Colonel Childs is governor of Jalapa, and will remain there with 2,000 picked troops, when Gen. Scott moves on to Puebla. The city of Jalapa is entirely quiet and orderly; no rows or disturbances have occurred there.

We have a paper printed at Puebla on the 9th inst. It announces positively that Gen. Taylor had left Saltillo, and moved either upon Zacatecas or San Luis Potosi; one report says with 4,000 men upon the former State, and 6,000 on the latter.

The Yankee, or "foreign legion," organized by Santa Anna from deserters from our armies, has been disbanded and ordered out of the city. Their immorality and insubordination is assigned for this proceeding. Their manners, the Mexicans say, are not at all adapted to their society.

A letter from Durango, dated the 26th of April, states positively that Col. Doniphan's forces had fallen back upon Chihuahua, instead of advancing upon Durango. We think that there can be no doubt of this fact, and consequently that Col. Doniphan has not been defeated. The insurrection in New Mexico is assigned as the cause of his return.

Editorial correspondence of the Picayune.

JALAPA, Mexico, May 14, 1847.

It is now confidently asserted that Santa Anna has moved from Orizaba, and in the direction of Puebla and the city of Mexico.—The *Administrador de la diligencia*—general stage agent I suppose he might be called in the vernacular—reports having met at Cerro de Leon, near Perote, with a force of 70 armed Mexicans, whose appearance he did not at all like. From stragglers he learned that Santa Anna, with a large force, had passed on towards Puebla; that the roads were filled with robbers and brigands, and that it would not be prudent for him to go on.

Last night an intelligent Spaniard informed me that he had seen two letters from Orizaba, one dated the 6th and the other the 7th inst. On the first day the letter stated that the first brigade or division of Santa Anna's army started *en route* for Puebla, and on the 7th the other division marched in the same direction. His entire force was put down at 2,500, the most of them indifferently armed and under little or no discipline.

If Santa Anna has moved towards the capital, (and there certainly is good reason to believe that he has,) his intentions are doubtless to control the election for President, which takes place to-morrow. He cannot certainly have the temerity to even think of attacking Gen. Worth, whose division could put to flight 10,000 of the best Mexican troops that ever bore arms; so that the conviction is irresistable that he intends having a hand in the coming election. One would naturally think that after his many disgraceful reverses he would either attempt to leave the country, or else hide himself in some obscure part of it; but the cowardly tyrant loves power and place too well, and will cling to them as long as *there is a dollar, a musket, and an open road* on which to run left in the republic.

The long wagon train is now coming into the city from Vera Cruz, and has met with no opposition on the way. There are between three and four hundred wagons and between eleven and twelve hundred pack mules in the train—quite a string, you would think, were you to see them all together.

The foreigners in the city of Mexico are all extremely anxious for the arrival of General Scott. The war has been most disastrous to all the foreigners, breaking up the business of many entirely. The only advantage it has been to any has been the depreciation it has caused in the value of real estate. Houses in the city of Mexico belonging to the church, and which have been sold under the hammer, have been bought in by the English and other merchants at prices far below their real value.

You will doubtless learn with pleasure—as will doubtless his numerous friends in New Orleans—that General P. F. Smith has again reported for duty. For no less than a month he was unable to put his foot to the ground, to such a degree was his ankle inflamed. I am also happy at being able to state that Gen. Shields is still mending, although slowly.—The saving of his life may be put down almost as a miracle. I saw him but a short time after he received his dreadful wound, and no one then thought that he could live even twenty-four hours.

Gen. Scott's proclamation, which I sent off to you two or three nights since by an express rider, has been read here by all the Mexicans, and in a large majority of cases with excellent effect. It is a most able document, and goes home to the feelings of the people. By this time it has been circulated at Puebla and the city of Mexico, and will doubtless turn the minds, at least of the honest and reflecting towards peace.

Mr. Trist arrived here this morning from Vera Cruz. His business I do not know, but I suppose he goes on with the army. Gen. Scott, owing to the non-arrival of all the train, will not be able to move for two or three days to come. Capt. Walker, with his rifles, is on the way up, guarding another smaller train. Yours, &c. G. W. K.

P. S. With not a little trouble and expense I have been enabled to procure the very latest dates from the city of Mexico, and also from Puebla. You will see that the freedom of the press has been suspended, but not until the editors had fled most lustily about us miserable Yankees. The letter about Gen. Scott's destroying Encero, and offering a reward for Santa Anna, it would puzzle the father of lies to beat. On the contrary, a safeguard was placed upon the house of Santa Anna, and not a stone of it has been moved.

The report that Santa Anna has gone towards the capital receives additional confirmation. We hear nothing of Gen. Worth, but ever one hopes he has fallen in with Santa Anna.

A Mexican officer, Capt. Velasquez, died yesterday from a wound received at Cerro Gordo, and was buried with military honors. Lieut. Sholby Johnson, of the 4th Illinois volunteers, also died yesterday, and was buried with appropriate ceremonies. General Scott and staff, with many other officers of our army, attended both funerals.

A work has been thrown up near this place which completely commands the city. It was constructed under the superintendence of Capt. Beauregard, a native of Louisiana, who enjoys a high reputation in the army.

G. W. K.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

From the New Orleans Delta, May 27.

Gen. Worth at Puebla—advance of the army Herrera elected President of Mexico—capture of a train, &c.

At an early hour this morning the steamship Palmetto arrived from Vera Cruz, bringing dates from that city to the 22d, and from Jalapa to the 21st. We are in receipt of our full correspondence, but have only time to give the following brief extracts at this late hour.

Our correspondent "Mustang" writes from Jalapa, under date of the 21st inst.:

"We have positive information of the arrival of Gen. Worth's command at Puebla.—On the approach of our army to the city, Gen. Santa Anna, who was there at the time supplying his troops with some necessaries, sent out a detachment to engage Gen. Worth until he could procure his supplies; but the encounter was soon over, and Santa Anna and his army compelled to fly. In the skirmish there were four Mexicans killed—our loss none. He has retreated towards the city of Mexico. One report says he is at Santa Martin—a town 28 miles from Puebla; but it is generally conceded that his main force, upwards of 12,000 men, have gone to Rio Frio, where he is preparing for another engagement. The latter place is said to be a naturally strong point, and can be made to offer strong resistance; but if Cerro Gordo could not resist the brigade of Gen. Twiggs, what can position avail the Mexican chieftain?

"The train looked for the past few days has arrived, together with Capts. Walker and Ruff, with their commands. The army here will move four miles on the Perote road tomorrow evening, and on Sunday take up its line of march. No stop will be made at Perote. If we should not halt at Puebla, to hear the result of some more propositions of peace from the American government, you may soon expect to receive my letters dated at the capital of the republic."

JALAPA, 11½ o'clock, A. M. May 21.

EDS. DELTA: The "Diligence" is about leaving. I write to give you the latest up to departure. The Mexicans have a report here which is credited by the Americans generally, that Herrera is elected President of Mexico, and that he is disposed to treat for peace. The "diligence" from Puebla is looked for momentarily, which will give us the correct position of affairs at the capital. If it should arrive in time to overtake the line towards Vera Cruz, I will send an express to overhaul it. The reason assigned by the Mexicans for Herrera being willing to make peace with us, is, that he desires to prevent our taking possession of the capital of the republic, which he says will be the inevitable result if the Mexicans do not come to terms. Shall we be delayed by soothing promises and friendly professions, or shall we march on, conquering and to conquer? I hope the word will be "Onward!" and not wait until they have placed the capital in a proper state of defence, and then bid us defiance. "Delays are dangerous," and may cause us to lose many gallant officers and soldiers. Herrera, no doubt, is favorably disposed; but can he control the factions? Once in possession of the city of Mexico, we can treat on what terms we please.

The army is under marching orders for tomorrow evening at 3 o'clock. Gen. Twiggs' column will move at that hour, if no unforseen circumstances intervene. Nothing further from Gens. Worth and Quitman, except that they were resting from the fatigues of the march in Puebla.

Gen. Shields had an attack of pleurisy two nights ago, but is recovering from the effects of it, and also his wound. He expects to be able to leave for the United States about the 10th of the next month.

Capt. Walker is encamped with his recruits close to the town. It was generally supposed he would be arrested for the course he pursued in reference to a guerilla party he came in contact with. But I understand his course is approved of. The alcalde of Santa Fe, who had been harboring the banditti, and in whose possession the property and clothing of the murdered dragoons were found, had to share the same fate as those who committed the murder. Served him right.

MUSTANG.

JALAPA, May 21—12 o'clock.

EDS. DELTA: The Diligence has arrived from Puebla but nothing official had arrived from the capital previous to its departure.—The passengers state that it was current at that place that Herrera had been elected president. I received a letter from Puebla, of which the following is an extract:

"We entered this place on the 15th inst. The natives although quiet yet, have stubbed several of the men, and have killed two. We were attacked in Amasco by Santa Anna, with about 1,500 cavalry. He lost three killed, and seven wounded. The old codger took a fit of leaving for Mexico, where he is fortifying the Penol and Ayotia."

I have seen another letter from an intelligent source, to a gentleman in this place, which says that Santa Anna retreated from Puebla to San Martin, and subsequently left for the city of Mexico. Also, that we are to be met on the road, somewhere, with 10,000 men, under one general, whose name I do not recollect, and 4,000 under Minon. So mote it be—the more the better. No doubt, by the time we meet them, their force will be augmented to double the number. We also learn that murders and robberies are being committed on the road daily, both by horsemen and footmen. The source of information can be relied on.

MUSTANG.

Our correspondent at Vera Cruz, under date of the 22d inst., writes us as follows, just as the Palmetto was leaving:

"One hundred and twenty quartermaster's mules, loaded with flour and pork, on their road to rendezvous at Santa Fe, were attacked last evening, three miles from here. The muleteers were fired upon, but I cannot learn whether any were killed. Most of the muleteers have just returned, and report that the entire train was captured. This is no rumor. I have the facts from the quartermaster here."

MORE TROOPS.—While the Federalists are complaining that Gen. TAYLOR is left without troops, and that Gen. SCOTT finds his operations arrested by the same cause, thousands of volunteers and regulars are arriving at Vera Cruz and the Brazos. The Washington correspondent of the *New York Evening Post* alludes to the matter in the following paragraph:

The fighting is all over, is one of the commonest phrases which I meet with. I can see no good reason for giving into this opinion.—The government here does not act upon the assumption. More troops are called for almost every day. The recruiting service has been every where most successful within the past month. Even in cold New England, where industry is thriving, and where the war is generally unpopular—where public opinion, indeed, derides and contemns it, a regiment has been filled with the noblest materials of which a gallant and effective soldiery can consist. The old Army must have been nearly swelled to the limit of its increased complement of 16,000 rank and file. The new ten regiments must be nearly full, and three fourths of this last force are probaly now on the way to Mexico. And, notwithstading this, the President has called for a supplementary volunteer force of about ten thousand men, under authority, as I suppose, of the act of May last, permitting the levy of 50,000 of this class of troops. All these are to be hurried forward with the greatest speed, and they will be all needed in bringing the war to a close.

DESPATCHES AND MEXICAN TROPHIES.—The Washington Union says—"We are informed that Commander Sands, late of the U. S. steamer Vixen, cruising in the gulf of Mexico, arrived in town to-day with despatches from Commodore Perry for the Navy Department. He brings with him a number of flags taken from the enemy at Tuspan; also those of the brig Truxton, which were captured. He is also in charge of some beautiful brass ordance, taken from the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, brought as trophies to be put at the disposal of the government. They are now on board the U. S. ship St. Mary's arrived at Norfolk on Monday last.

A FEW POUNDS OF TEA.

The Mexicans in this country admit our claims against Mexico, and yet exclaim, "but shall two nations be plunged into a war for a few dollars?" Three nations, some years back, were plunged into war about a few pounds of tea and a few reams of foolscap paper, and such like things, insignificant of themselves. Mother England said, "Pay me a few more pennies the pound on your tea, people over the Atlantic, in America; buy your paper, which you use for certain purposes, of me." "No," said our ancestors, "not so; we shall pay you not another penny on our tea—we shall use your paper."—"Then we will compel you—with bayonets and cold lead, and such like arguments."—"Very well, so be it!" Now it may be supposed, and we believe it a fact, that there were certain people in those days who loved tea, who said—"What! shall we go to war about a little tea?—lo! how shall we get tea in that case! Our goodly traffic will be destroyed—men will be killed—cities burned, and the land deluged with blood, in consequence of this tea business! Peace! peace!—War is dreadful, and war about tea and a few sheets of paper, with the picture of a fool's cap on the corner, is must foolish!"

But, we all know there was another and a different set of men in those days, who said the tea is of no consequence—a few pennies more or less do not amount to much in the long run; but we see, hidden in this brown tea—a somewhat grave question of *right*.—And, although the tea and the paper are not much, yet, it is not right that we should be taxed for the one nor compelled to use the other; therefore, we must fight about it—Fight they did, and whipped not only the aggressor, but the people among them who loved tea and treason better than fight and freedom.

The tea people had their descendants.—They were alive in the last war, crying "what! shall we have war because a few of our brethren have been abused—war is awful, peace! peace!" But these fellows shared the fate of their forefathers.

The tea people are flourishing now. Mexico has dealt treacherously with us, she has murdered and plundered our citizens for a series of years. She has refused to make restitution and at last declared war against us, and when the President meets them, up rise the tea people and shout—"stop! shall we go to war for such trifles—a few pounds of tea? What if Mexico has murdered our citizens, plundered our commerce, imprisoned our brethren and declared war against us! These are small matters—a few pounds of tea—shall we go to war about it? Let us submit to these things; they are only a few sheets of foolscap paper, more or less, poor matters for christians to fight about." Listen, and you shall hear these few-pounds-of-tea people talking in every quarter as the tories of the Revolution, talked, as the traitors of Nova Scotia fellows talked in the last war. They are marvellously fond of peace and tea. They think it best to submit to any insult rather than fight about it, and are singularly given to talking against their own country and in favor of her enemies whether dressed in a British or a Mexican coat. You may always know them by their cry of peace! peace! and shudderings at the mention of war, and their love of tea and treason.—*Montpelier (Vt.) Patriot.*

OUR POLICY IN MEXICO.—It seems to be pretty clear that Gen. Scott is now carrying out exactly the views of the administration. His actions speak it, and some of the best informed of the Washington letter-writers confirm it. The correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* says:

"Between him (Gen. Scott) and the President, and *all* the members of the cabinet, there exists now the most perfect *entente cordiale*, and it is evident from his proclamation to the Mexicans, that the commander-in-chief carries out the full views of the administration in a manner perfectly approved by it.

"As to the belief that Gen. Scott dare not proceed beyond Puebla, for want of troops and ammunition, it probably originated in the fact that he wishes his proclamation and other judicious acts to produce their proper effect in the capital before he would venture on a counter-irritant."

In reference to the mission of Mr. Trist, the idea also is held out in more quarters than one, that it may serve only as an entering wedge to more formal negotiations. For instance, it is said: "Scott and Trist will prove amply sufficient for the purpose they have in view, and, in case a third person will be required, that third person will be none less than Mr. Buchanan himself.

MEXICAN PRIVATEERING.—A letter received from Barcelona, in Spain, by a merchant of Plymouth, England, on the 12th of May, and published in a London paper received by the last steamer, contains the following statement:

"On the 1st of May, arrived a small vessel of about sixty-five tons, belonging to Barcelona, armed with a swivel, and said to be an 30-pounder, having obtained a Mexican commission to act as a privateer, and hoisted Mexican colors. She brought into this port an American bark, of 280 tons, from St. Domingo.

"The authorities took up the matter, and, upon an examination, condemned the privateer as a pirate, and the American vessel proceeded on her voyage.

"I learn that three other vessels are fitted out with similar commisions, as privateers under the Mexican flag. The authorities of Barcelona behave well in this affair. Part of the crew of the American vessel were on board of the pirate, and were compelled to aid in bringing her in, while part were left on board their own vessel."

☞ Upon examining the effects found in Santa Anna's *hacienda*, or House, between Vera Cruz and Jalapa, the following articles were found but left untouched as *sacred property*:

A bottle of Dr. Swayne's panacea.
A box of Wright's Indian Vegetable pills.
A long letter from Tom Corwin upon the war. The concluding sentence was: "Give them a hospitable grave."
A bundle of Daniel Webster's Philadelphia tory speech.
A daguerreotype Likeness of the editor of the "Boston Chronotype."
A bottle of genuine "Whig hair oil."
A bottle labelled "Federal sympathy" and inscribed on the back "Oliver Oldschool."
What a splendid federal Vendue they would make.—*Easten Argus.*

NOT BAD.—They tell of a volunteer who returned to Dayton, Ohio, after having reached Cincinnati on his way to Mexico. Many were the jibs he encountered on his return; and, among the rest, a couple of his Whig friends asked him what he had come back for. He replied, that fearing he might fall into the hands of the Mexicans, he had returned for a copy of Tom Corwin's speech, as he was confident all h-ll could'nt injure him among the Mexicans while in possession of that document.' We should not be surprised, should he be taken by the Mexicans, to hear of his elevation to some important post among them, provided he takes good care and makes proper use of this talisman.—*Pennsylvanian.*

GREAT MEN'S RECREATIONS.—Mr. Webster, while in Charleston, like Mr. Clay in New Orleans, felt a laudable ambiton to slay something. Mr. Clay wished to kill a Mexican, but Mr. Webster in the dearth of tomcods, expressed a desire to kill an alligator. He fired but the hide of the animal was harder than any Cider ever drank in the campaign of 1840, and the ball bounded from the animal's back like parched corn from a hot stove-plate. Mr. Webster intends next to try a soft shelled alligator.

The Mexican authorities have suspended the liberty of the press in that country.

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, June 12, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞ Another interesting number of "Scenes from Mexican Life," will be found on our first page. We have number third, and the last, on file—it will appear in our next.

☞ There is a pretty fair prospect, if the American Army remains much longer in Mexico, of the race being regenerated as well as the country. Marriages between the volunteers and the Mexican women have become *quite frequent.*

☞ We are sorry to learn that our friend SCOTT, Engineer of the U. S. Steamer Michigan, has received orders to report himself for duty on board the Princeton, now at Philadelphia.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement in another column, of "Life Insurance." As to the benefits resulting from the insurance of life, we think there can be no question—the facts set forth in the advertisement are amply sufficient to show them.

☞ We acknowledge the receipt of the Parlor Magazine, an excellent religious and miscellaneous monthly, published in New York, by E. E. Miles, 151 Nassau st., and edited by that versatile and popular writer, Rev. J. T. HEADLEY. The number before us is embellished with a beautiful plate of the "Mount of Olives, from the Walls of Jerusalem." Joel Johnson is the agent for this city.

"A Few Pounds of Tea."

We call special attention to the article under this head, in another column of our paper. There are some home truths in it, quaintly told, and forcibly expressed.

☞ We are happy to chronicle the return of Lieut. McDougal, formerly of the Michigan, but lately of the Mississippi, to his family in this place. He returns, we believe, on furlow, on account of a sprained ankle. He was at the bombardment of Vera Cruz, and although then on crutches, rendered essential service in that glorious achievement.

"Sam Houston" in Limbo.

We notice the arrest in New York of Sam Houston, a Camanche Indian, adopted by and named after the Texan Sam Houston, and present, it is said, with the latter Sam at the battle of San Jacinto. The namesake of the hero was arrested on a charge of stealing about two dozen bottles of brandy, and sundry other articles of ship stores, from the ship Glenmore, Capt. Michaels, from Belfast.

A great Cry and little "Wool."

There was great commotion and excitement among those who felt it *their duty* to mind every body's business but their own, in Albany, a week or so ago. It appears that a Mr. Lamotte, of New Orleans, accompanied by two young slaves arrived in that city on his way to France. An attempt was made to rescue the slaves, which resulted in the issuing of a writ of *habeas corpus* to bring the children before a Judge, and show what cause there was for their detention. The case came on before Judge Bramhall, at his chamber.—Mr. Lamotte declared that he did not claim the boy and girl as slaves, (though they belonged to him in that capacity) but that they voluntarily accompanied him as servants, and were to go with him to France, and that he was willing it should be left to their option to go with him as such, or not. Under these circumstances Judge B. instructed the children as to their rights, and told them that they must make their own election, whether to accompany their master, or remain here. Both the boy and girl decided to continue with Mr. Lamotte; and the case was discharged.

"A Fire in the Rear."

Gen. Scott has provoked "a fire in the rear" by his recent address to the Mexicans, which he probably never thought of when he wrote that celebrated "hasty plate of soup" letter. A whig paper in Springfield, Massachusetts, speaking of it, complains that he attempts to *prejudice the people against Santa Anna*, and draw them away from his support." The Richmond Times—a regular whig Botts press—does not like it, and hits both Scott and Taylor by accusing them of publishing documents in Mexico prepared for them in Washington. In addition to these vollies from different sections of the Union, the Boston Post says the Lowell Courier—owned by the editor of the Boston Atlas—shows its open contempt for the hero of Lundy's Lane and Cerro Gordo, by stigmatizing the proclamation as "humbug" and "stuff" written in a "miserable style," "sneaking and dishonest," "not true," and charging that the author "knows better," and that if he wrote thus to Americans he would be "hooted into silence." This is now the scurrilous tone of presses which whilom accused the administration of trying to injure Gen. Scott by keeping him away from the army, from a mean jealousy of his popularity as a presidential candidate. Since the world began there never was a more factious crew in opposition to any government than that with which we have to contend here. Gen. Scott at home was bepraised by these wretched grumblers, but at the head of the army, conducting the war with vigor, and exhibiting patriotic conduct, he subjects himself to their obloquy—a sufficient proof that he is now in the right.

The Way to aid in Prosecuting the War.

Our neighbor of the Gazette has prated much of late because we affirm that the whigs have "declined to aid in prosecuting the war." Will our cotemporary cast his eye over the last Commercial and Chronicle, and see the manner in which they aid in prosecuting the war. We need not particularize—we think our neighbor's good sense will teach him what we allude to.

☞ The Anti-Secret Society Rip Van Winkle of the Commercial has woke up again, and is down on Odd Fellows, *Sons of Temperance*, and the Lord knows what, in rampant style. We suspect the fact that the editor of the Gazette is a Son of Temperance might account for this sudden rousing from his broken and long sleep.

A Bucket to the Tariff Taylor Whigs.

The Taylor men of this State (by which we mean those whigs who are red hot for the gallant old General for President) are the most ultra adherents to the defunct tariff of '42—they tell us the old General is an out an out advocate and believer in their dogmas of protection, and many of them affirm that if he were not so, he could not receive their support. What will they do now? The Baton Rouge, [Lou.] Advocate, a federal paper published where Gen. Taylor resides, and which of course ought to and does know, says he belongs to no party; *that his views harmonize with the administration on the tariff*; that, in appointing men to office, if President, he would never ask a question as to their politics; and that the LAST VOTE he ever gave was for Gen. Jackson. Add to this, the fact that the Charleston Mercury, the peculiar and accredited organ of Mr. Calhoun in South Carolina, has come out, within the last two weeks, *flat footed* for the General for the Presidency, and we have pretty conclusive evidence that our Pennsylvania tariff whigs have been humbugged; *for we presume there is no one so green as* to suppose Mr. Calhoun would give his support to a man that he did *not know harmonized* with him on the question of *protection*. The past life of the great South Carolinian gives the lie to any such supposition. What then is the situation of the '42 tariff Taylor whigs of Pennsylvania? It is something like that of a whig friend of ours, who once went a hunting deer. After tramping through the snow a while he came upon the track of what he thought was a nice drove. With gun ready cocked, and eager eye, he took up the trail and followed on. Over hill and dale, through brush and bush, our friend kept on the track. At last, towards night, when weary and worn, he overtook his game, but instead of a nice drove of deer, he had been pursuing all day some of his neighbor's swine. Our friend mizzled for home—to say that he has not hunted much since, would be superfluous. Just so with our friends—they have been pursuing what they thought was the track of a genuine 1842 tariff man—an out and out advocate of *protection*—and now, when weary and worn, it turns out to be the track of a South Carolina FREE TRADER—the gauntest kind of a political *porker!*

But their misfortunes do not stop here—there is still a deep depth to which they have subjected themselves? They were the most clamorous for the Wilmot Proviso—against the further extension of slavery—opposed to and denounced every man who voted against that move—called them "northern dough-faces"—paraded the names of those members of Congress from this State before their readers with black lines drawn around them—in short scouted every thing south of Mason's and Dixon's line. But now a change must come over the spirit of their dream, in this particular as well as the tariff, or else they will have to fall back into the arms of their first love—*Tom Corwin.* The New Orleans Bee, the *leading Federal paper in Louisiana*, uses the following emphatic language in an article urging General Taylor upon the people of the South. We commend it to the special attention of the Wilmot Proviso Taylor whigs. It is a rich pill for them.

"One reason why the South should, and probably will sustain Gen. Taylor for the Presidency with great unanimity, is *because his nomination affords us a final and unlooked for chance of electing a Southern man to office.* Now, when it is considered that both the great parties at the North court the anti-slavery faction—that both are opposed to the extension of slavery—and that both exhibited in the late Congress a settled determination to disfranchise the South—the importance of placing at the head of the Government one who from birth, association and conviction, *is identified with the South*, and who will fearlessly uphold her rights and guard her from oppression, cannot fail to strike every candid mind. In this view his election becomes a matter of vital moment to the slave holding portion of the confederacy."

Listen to that, ye court-house-illuminating-Wilmot-proviso-abolition-Mexican whigs.—Gen. Taylor's "election becomes a matter of vital moment to the slave holding portion of the confederacy," says the organ of Louisiana federalism. Just so, says John C. Calhoun, the great Southern advocate of *free trade* and the *supremacy* of the *slave power*. Amen, says his organ, the Charleston Mercury, and in the exuberance of his joy at the prospect of once more securing the ascendency of South Carolina *policy* in our national councils, the editor breaks forth in the following grandiloquent style:

"The Hunker Whigs are shocked that friend Demos should have the presumption to think for himself, and in so doing remember to forget the noble old Mill Boy of the Slashes, put a supersedes on Judge McLean, and even cashier the Chevalier of Vera Cruz and Cerro Gordo; while the good old rats in our own ship are as deeply horrified, that he should put his sacrilegious foot on the annointed head of royalty in the person of "King Caucus," kick the Preston King pet of Abolition into a cocked hat, walk over the bygone exponent of 54 40, spit upon the Residium of the Peacemaker, and have the impudence to suppose that old Rough and Ready might be made a man of."

Was ever a set of men so humbugged as the Taylor whigs of Pennsylvania. They blindly rushed into the FREE TRADE embrace of John C. Calhoun, and they must suffer the consequences.

☞ No difficulty whatever has been experienced this season by boats in coming in and going out of our harbor, notwithstanding some of the large class steamers call here regularly. There is about 10 feet water, and the channel so well staked out that a blind man could hardly miss it. We have no doubt the combination on the lakes had more to do with the *depth of water* in some of our harbors than nature or the general government.

☞ Has not the Observer heard of the singularly fatal disease which has got among horses in New Jersey, supposed to have been occasioned by the Tariff of '46. He is behind the news.—*Gazette.*

Certainly we have heard of it. We believe our dates, however, from that State are later than our neighbor's. It had then "got among" the *long eared* quadrupede, and was spreading *this way.* The editor of the Gazette had better look out, as we believe the disease is contageous.

An Act worthy of the Man.

Gen. Dromgoole, of Virginia, it is said, has left his entire estate, with the exception of a few friendly legacies, to the children of Dugger, who, ten years ago, fell by his hand in a duel. This affair affords another evidence of the noble character of the man, and the deep contrition he felt for an act which a false state of society compelled him to commit.

Whig Love for the Catholics.

The Mexican whig press, from the National Intelligencer down to the peculiar organ of Gen. Taylor in this federal ridden corner of Pennsylvania, have all at once fell desperately in love with the Catholic Church. We would hope that this love is not hypocritical, but sincere, and that they will prove that it is so by becoming exemplary members of that respectable body of Christians. Although we acknowledge that the "vilest sinner *may* return," our charity is not capacious enough to believe that these gentlemen will do so, or have any more respect now for the ordinances and *rights* of that church than they had in 1844 when they denounced the church as a body, stigmatized its members with the most approbrious epithets their vocabulary of billingsgate could furnish, because they *suspected* that Mr. Polk had received a large share of their votes. And we are uncharitable enough to believe *also*, that they have no more respect *now* for their *rights* than they had when they *burnt* their *churches* and *school houses, desecrated* and *defaced* their *tomb stones*, and drove *them with fire and sword from their homes* in Philadelphia in 1844. Again, "'tis strange, 'tis passing strange," that some of this superabundant *sympathy* was not manifested before—especially at the time it was so much needed, when the citizens of that Mexican whig State of Massachusetts *robbed* and *burnt* the Catholic Church and Seminary at Charlestown, a few miles from Boston, and even broke open its tombs and stole the plate from the coffins they contained. Then, says the Post, every Catholic Church in Boston was threatened with destruction, and they were filled with their friends, armed, to protect them, while the personal safety of Catholics was endangered on account of their religious belief! Then, *unoffending females*, devoted to religious duties, with the children under their care, were driven from their abode by a consuming fire kindled by a mob, unobstructed, at midnight, the flames of which illuminated the streets of Boston! But this was not enough—again they were followed by the demon of persecution to their shelter in Boston; and, finally, *only found peace and security by leaving Massachusetts!*

But these acts of persecution were committed in the United States—upon Catholic citizens and Churches of the United States—hence the difference in the tone *now and then* of these papers. Now they *pretend* to be *afraid* the Administration is about to sequester the church property of Mexico, and forthwith a great hue and cry is raised by them of love for the Catholic Church. Probably were we to trace cause and effect to their source, we might arrive at the conclusion that as the Church property of Mexico is now all the means that nation has to depend upon to continue the war, they are afraid if the Mexicans are deprived of it, the United States will "conquer a peace." We do not say this is the sole cause of their new found love, but we do say, that an impartial observer of their course heretofore, both in regard to the Catholics and the war, would naturally infer it. There however is another—political advantage. They wish to array the Catholic Church against the Administration—to bring religious belief to mingle in our political contests to come, as they attempted heretofore. In short, to do any thing, honest or dishonest, to embarrass the prosecution of the war, and to obtain political power, and consequently the loaves and fishes of office. The war has been prosecuted a year—General's Taylor and Scott, and their compatriots, have conquered a large portion of the Mexican territory, upon which some of the richest churches and their estates are situated, and we hear of no depradation upon church property. On the contrary, General Scott, (who by the by is a Catholic himself,) in an address to the Mexican nation, dated Jalapa, May 11, 1847, says:

"We have not profaned your temples, nor abused your women, nor seized your property, as they (the Mexican press) would have you believe.

We say this with pride, and we confirm it by your own bishops and by the clergy of Tampico, Tuspan, Matamoros, Monterey, Vera Cruz, Jalapa, and by all the authorities, civil and religious, and the inhabitants of every town we have occupied. We adore the same God; and a large portion of our army, as well as of the population of the United States, are Catholics like yourselves. We punish crime wherever we find it, and reward merit and virtue. The army of the United States respects, and will always respect, private property of every description, and the property of the Mexican church. Woe to him who does not, where we are."

Now it is asserted by those who pretend to know, that Gen. Scott is carrying out the views of the administration in regard to the prosecution of the war in Mexico to the letter. We *know* that the Union, from an article of which they pretend to derive the belief that the administration have the project in contemplation to sequester the Church property, *fully endorsed* the address of Gen. Scott from which the above quotation is taken. We say then, let not Federalism turn up the whites of its eyes in holy horror at the unauthorized apprehension that Catholic Churches in Mexico are to be despoiled by our national troops, while these base acts of Church robbery, alluded to above, these vile outrages and these most disgraceful manifestations of religious intolerance upon the records of our history for a century, remain fresh in our recollection, unatoned for.

The Fastest Out.

The Canada, a new steamer, built by the Canadian Steamboat Company at Chippewa, is said to be the fastest boat on the lakes. If so, she had better make the most of it this season, as she certainly will not hold that position more than one season, during the present anxiety for obtaining speed in boats.

☞ Freeman, the gambler, who was recently so badly "used up" by Green, the Reformed Gambler, in debate, has profitted by the discussion so much, as to be converted from the evil of his ways, and now advertises in Philadelphia a lecture *against* gambling.

☞ Col. Jefferson Davis, now in command of the 1st Mississippi Rifles, has been appointed by the Governor of that State, U. S. Sentor, in place of Hon. Jesse Speight, recently deceased.

Steamer Baltic.

We had the pleasure of examining this new and splendid steamer, the other day, and pronounce her equal, if not superior, in point of finish, good accommodations and safety, to any craft on the Lakes. She makes this port her stopping place for coal, of which she consumes about 200 tons each trip.

Fatal Collision.

STEAMBOAT AND SCHOONER SUNK—LOSS OF LIFE.—On Wednesday night last the Steamboat Chesepeake, Capt. Warner, bound up, when about eight miles this side of Conneaut, came in collision with the Sch. Porter bound down. The Porter sunk immediately in about 8 fathoms water. She had a full cargo of corn, wheat, flour and pork, and is probably a total loss. Her crew were all saved by jumping on board of the Chesepeake, which immediately made for Conneaut. When within about a mile and a half of that place, and a mile from shore she sunk. There were about fifty cabin passengers—how many steerage, we did not learn—most of whom were saved by retreating to the upper deck, which seperated from the hull and floated. The 1st Engineer, 3d porter, one deck hand and three passengers belonging to Cleveland, are known to be missing. How many more are lost is not known—some say from ten to fifteen. The captain saved himself, wife and another lady by going to the mast head and lashing them fast. It is said that the Chesepeake had but one small boat and only one oar. The steamer Harrison picked up the survivors about 4 o'clock on Thursday morning.

We are indebted to Mr. R. Champlain, Express Agent, for the above particulars.

The Country Press—Its duty to Itself.

Some two weeks since, we had some remarks on the "Country Press," intending at the earliest opportunity to resume them, and point out some of the disadvantages under which their conductors labor from the oppression of unjust postage laws, the competition of cheap city publications, etc. etc. The following, however, from the Lycoming Gazette, meets our views so fully, and is withal so pertinent to the question, that we at once transfer it to our columns entire, and endorse in full the course of policy recommended by the writer:

"THE COUNTRY PRESS.—If we were asked to assign a reason for the wholesome state of public opinion throughout the country, and the independence manifested by the people, in all quarters, respecting the affairs of Government, religion, &c., we should at once point to the innumerable country presses in existence, and adduce their influence upon the public mind, as the original cause of this wonderful and essential quality of national independence. In England, France, Russia, and other European nations, where the Press, like every thing else, is a monopoly and therefore directed by a few, it becomes contaminated with aristocracy, and hence *we are not* surprised at the slow progress of rational liberty, now making in those countries. Were things the same here, we should soon have public opinion moulded to suit the enactment of laws, calculated by the encouragement of monopolies to eventually transform our Republic into a Monarchy. We intend no party allusions, in this article, and only desire by it, to direct public attention to the tendency of the recent act of Congress, so justly odious to Country Newspapers.

To guard against the gradual but certain and eventual destruction of all the country newspapers, now published in the United States, and the consequent monopolization of the newspaper publishing business, by a few large establishments in the chief cities, it will become necessary for Congress to devise a more equitable system of Newspaper postage, than that now in force. If revenue is a consideration, let it be obtained by taxing papers in proportion to their size as well as distance sent. The large daily papers published in Philadelphia and New York, which can be printed at nearly one half the cost of a country newspaper, of less size, by steam presses, is subject, by the present unjust law, to no more postage, 200 miles from the city, than a country paper at a post office 3 miles from the county seat. Now, should this iniquitous system be continued, what will be the consequence? Why, it is plain, that in a few years, instead of every country town having its own organ, the country press, must one by one cease operations, as the people, from pecuniary considerations, will bestow their support on the large city publications, which in proportion as their patronage increases, will become more and more able to reduce their terms. The country press being destroyed, and the city establishments controlled by money, and money making, what guaranty will there be left for the continuance of our free institutions? None! Liberty, will then be a name, but have no substance—no power in America!

What we propose, is this: Let the country Press unite in asking of Congress, not only the repeal of the late law, but also a modification of the former law. Every county paper, should go free, at least to every post office in the county, and beyond that *size* and *distance* should regulate the postage. To obtain this simple act of justice at the hands of Congress, let the country press speak out boldly, upon the subject. If the present Congress turns a deaf ear to our entreaties, let us go one step further, *and require pledges of* every candidate we support, hereafter, in favor of the measure we advocate. If united, the voice of the country press must be respected.

☞ The Free Masons are preparing for a magnificent celebration in Worcester, Massachusetts, on St. John's Day which occurs next month. Also at Washington in this State.

☞ The Brattleboro Phœnix says that the story going the rounds about the death of "Thunderbolt," the English highwayman, in that town, is a "delightful cock-and-bull story." We suspected as much when we read it, consequently were not among the "sucked."

☞ The Republic, of Buffalo, is not suspended as was reported. We receive it daily, and find it a valuable addition to our exchange list. If any of our friends wish an excellent daily or weekly from Buffalo, we recommend them to send for the Republic.

☞ Mr. Botts has eaten a dinner with his friends in Richmond, and swears to them that he will investigate the Santa Anna *gas* when Congress assembles. He will make a fool of

The Best Thing of the Season.

The very best thing we have seen lately, happened a few days since, between the Nashville Union, a democratic paper, and the Nashville Whig. The "Nashville Whig" had published a lengthy article in favor of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, and challenged the "Union" to copy it, in return for which the "Whig" promised to publish any other article that the "Union" might select, provided it was not twice the length of the article of the "Whig." To which the "Union" agreed; but instead of chosing an article from its own columns, or from a democratic paper, the editor turns back to the files of the "Whig" of May 28, 1846, and chooses the following article, for re-insertion in the columns of the "Whig." What says our neighbor of the Gazette, to giving it a place in his colums. It is from a staunch whig papers, and might be interesting to some of his readers, who are still in the dark in regard to the origin of this war.

From the Nashville Whig of the 28th May, 1846:

"THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.—In another column may be found the manifesto of Paredes, which, under the circumstances may be considered tantamount to a declaration of war by Mexico against the United States.—The document is well drawn up, and makes the most of a bad case; for bad it certainly is on the part of Mexico. What are the leading *facts* of the case? Briefly these: That prior to the annexation of Texas to the United States, Mexico announced to the latter that the consummation of that measure would be considered by her as *casus belli;* that this threat of war by Mexico has been continually repeated ever since; that the government of the United States was thus compelled by Mexico to send an armed force to Texas to protect it from the threatened invasion; that we have a just claim of long standing against Mexico amounting to not less than six millions of dollars for wanton spoliations committed by her on the property of our citizens, which she will not pay, and that under these circumstances she refused to receive, after having promised to do so, a minister from the United States who was clothed with full power to arrange a settlement of all the difficulties between the two countries! Now, after all this, we should like to know what other alternative remained to the United States, but to proceed forthwith to right themselves by force of arms?—Granting the question of the Texas boundary to be a disputed one, how was it to be adjusted after Mexico refused to receive our ministers? We *claimed* up to the Rio Grande. She *claimed all Texas*, but contented herself for the present with ordering our army on the Rio Grande to fall back beyond the Nueces, and commencing war upon it because the order was not obeyed. Taking the country between the Nueces and the Rio Grande as *disputed* country, and assuming, for the sake of argument, our title *not* to be 'clear and unquestionable,' we maintain, we had a clear and unquestionable right to take possession of it and hold it, after Mexico had cut off all negotiation by refusing, in terms of contumely and insult, to receive our minister. What milder coercive measure could the United States have possibly adopted, than to send an army to take possession of the disputed territory, and to protect from apprehended and openly threatened invasion not only the DISPUTED territory, but ALL OF TEXAS, one of the sovereign States of the Union?

"But it is alleged, that the question of boundary being a disputed one, Mr. Polk ought not to have sent an army to the Rio Grande *without consulting Congress.* Well, suppose this to be so, what bearing can it have between Mexico and the United States—the question we are now arguing? We assume, and we challenge ANY MAN OF ANY PARTY to controvert the assumption, that MEXICO HAD PURSUED A COURSE TOWARDS THE UNITED STATES which rendered it IMPERATIVE upon the latter to FORCE her to a settlement of the grave difficulties existing between the two countries: and we assume further, that the very mildest coercive measure that could be resorted to for that purpose was that of ordering our army to the Rio Grande, with strict orders, as were Gen. Taylor's, not to treat Mexico "as an enemy, unless she herself, should commence hostilities." The United States, being under the NECESSITY of adopting coercive measures towards Mexico, and the measure of sending on an army to the Rio Grande being in our opinion, as good and proper a one, under the circumstances, as could be resorted to, it can make no possible difference with Mexico with which department of our government the measure originated. She has no just grounds of complaint, supposing the fact to be, as alleged by some, that the President had no right to assume that the Rio Grande was the true boundary, and that was a question about which Congress ought to have been consulted.

"That is a domestic question for us alone to take cognizance of. We may notice it hereafter. Our object in these hurried remarks was to show that, as against Mexico, the sending of an army to the Rio Grande by the United States, with orders to repel any hostile invasion of Texas, or even the disputed territory lying between the Rio Grande, was a *mild* measure and a *proper* measure, and a PERFECTLY JUSTIFIABLE measure under the circumstances. This we think we have shown most satisfactorily, and shall therefore bring our remarks to a close."

From the Nashville Whig, May 28th, 1846.

"This paper, (the "Nashville Whig,") before the breaking out of hostilities on the Rio Grande, advocated the adoption of coercive measures against Mexico. WE BELIEVE, WE HAVE MAINTAINED, THAT THE PRESENT IS JUST WAR ON OUR PART. We believe that the United States would have been justifiable in using force with Mexico, independent of the late proceedings on the Rio Grande."

New York Election.

The first election for judicial officers, under the new constitution, in New York was held on Monday last. So far as returns have been received it appears that Democracy has kept the State, and that Greeleyism, Anti-rentism and Whiggery combined, have met a perfect Buena Vista defeat. In Buffalo where her candidate for Mayor was defeated a few weeks since, the democratic candidates received from 500 to 800 majority. And in the county the result is equally glorious.—Chautauque county the independent ticket, composed of both whigs and democrats, is in part elected. In New York city our majority is about 4000. A whig mayor was elected there a few weeks ago.

☞ In regard to that circumstance which a neighbor of the Gazette says "occurred in Erie County" "got many moons since," we acknowledge ourselves perfectly familiar in its stages. Should any thing of the like ever happen to our friend, however, it has been suggested good neighbors would be an essential requisite. When he wishes to rent there will be some desirable tenements in our vicinity, probably.

☞ The Steamboat Gov. Marcy, run on rock near Dunkirk last week, in the night. She was loaded with flour and grain from this place. 180 bbls. of the flour belonged to H. Cadwell, of this city, the balance to persons in Crawford and Mercer counties. The boat is a total loss—the flour but little damaged. The boat was not materially injured and will be repaired and on her route again in a few days.

☞ Our neighbor of the Gazette don't like the result of the recent election in Buffalo.—He attributes the defeat of the whigs to the Anti-Rent question. He is undoubtedly right—honest men have got tired of a party that falls in with every such fuction.

☞ Gov. Shunk passed through Pittsburg last week on his way to Cincinnati. We'll bet the whigs will swear before two weeks, he's gone there to electioneer.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE OBSERVER BY

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE &c. &c.

ERIE

Flour, bbl	$7 00	Apples, dried	75
Butter,	11	Honey,	10a12
Lard,	6@7	Eggs, doz	8
Cheese,	4@5	SUGAR.	
Hams	6	Maple	10
Shoulders	5@6	Orleans,	9a12½
Potatoes,	50	Loaf,	12a15
Corn meal, cwt		Powdered	15
GRAIN.		LUMBER.	
Wheat	$1 25	Black Walnut	10a12
Corn,	56	Pine, 1st quality	10.00
Rye,	50	Hemlock, M	5.00
Oats bush	31	1st quality W. W.	6[illegible]9,00
Barley	33a37½	2d do do	5.00
FUEL.		Cherry	12a 4
Hard wood, cord	$1,25	White oak	7,50a8
Soft	1,12½	LEATHER.	
Bituminous coal, ton		Sole, lb	14a15
	2,50	Upper heavy	33a 5
Anthracite, do	9a10	do light	35a37½
Sperm candles, lb	44.5	Castings	4½a
Tallow, do	12½	Plaster ton	$10.00
Stearine,	12½	Salt, fine,	$1,25
SEEDS.		" coarse,	1,25
Clover, Bush	$3.a4,00	" bag 28 lbs	31
Timothy	$1@1.2	Beef tallow lb	8
Flax,	87½	Mutton do	7
Hay,	4a4,50	Wool	20a21
Bees wax,	25	White fish, bbl	$8,00
Beans	87½	Cod fish, lb	6
Feathers	37½	Bar iron	4
Dried Peaches	12	Nails	5½@6

Office of Erie Observer, }
Erie, June 11, 12 oclock, M. }

The grain market still continues brisk and prices good, though they have declined a shade since our last. The news received by the Brittania created some little sensation on account of the continued upward tendancy of prices. It however continued only a day or so, when prices receded from 62 to 5 c for corn, and holders unwilling to sell. Flour is firm at $6 75 a $7. Oats 28 Rye 58.

A large amount has been received by wagons and canal, and the tide still continues.

The price of freight continues high. The shipments have been 16,200 bushels corn, 1600 do wheat, 3000 do oats, and 1500 bbls. Flour.

SCROFULA.—Some of the indications of this loathsome disease, which is commonly called "King's Evil," are pre erbatural, hard, glandulous, and incysted tumors, situated about the neck behind the ears, and under the chin. The most successful remedy NOW IN USE is Merchant's Sarsaparilla, (a very active preparation of hat root) which attenuates alters, and evacuates the viscid juices, and thereby rapidly and radically cures the disease.

See advertisement in't is paper. A pamphlet of description may be had *gratis*, of the agent.

Let no family go one hour without Vaughn's medicine in their hands—that is to say, not exactly in their HANDS; but let it be where they can lay their hands on it. This advice we know to be good—follow it up—see advertisement in our paper.

MARRIED—On the 22th ult., in Waterford, by Rev. G. W. Cleveland, Mr. Nicholas Smith and Miss Emily Prudeck, both of McKean.

At Trinity Church, in Fredonia, on Monday last, by Rev. P. P. Tyler, Mr. Orrin Morrison, of Forestville, and Miss Arabelle Durlin, of Fredonia

On Thursday last, by Rev. G. A. Lyon, Mr. HARVEY N. HILL, of Millcreek, and MISS ELIZA DILLON, of this city.

DIED—In Clarksville, on he 3d inst., Henry Harwood, only son of Charles R. and Elizabeth Bell, aged 1 year 7 months and 6 days

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

An Apprentice wanted at this office immediately. One from 16 to 17 years of age, and from the country, would be preferred.

Erie, ay 27, 1847.

From the City of Mexico.

Arrival of Fresh and Cheap Groceries At No. 1, Perry Block.

SINCE the Tariff has been taken off the imports into this country, and placed on that of Mexico, it has enabled those who have purchased Groceries in the East to sell them cheap. We wish all who want anything in the Grocery line to call and examine our stock, for we do assert, without fear of contradiction, that we have the freshest lot of Groceries in this market, having all been purchased from the latest importations. In our stock may be found the following:

Imperial, Gunpowder, and Young Hyson Teas; Java, Rio, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffees; Loaf, Pulverised, Porto Rico, and N. O. Sugars; Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Cinamon, Nutmegs Mace, Cloves, Rice, Pearled barley, Candies, Pecan, Brazil, Madeira and Pea nuts; Almonds, Filberts, etc.; Fruits—Apples, Raisins, English Currants, and Figs; Sperm and Tallow candles; Summer and Winter strained Lamp Oil, a superior article, Salad oil, Fancy Shaving, Variegated and Bar soap. Dairy salt, White Fish, Mckerel, Mackinac Trout, and Herring;

Kimball's extra Fine cut chewing, Spanish Smoking and Cavendish Tobacco, Pipes;

Regalia, Principe, Trabuca, Lenora and common Cigars.

Colored and plain Grass and Manilla Mats.—Besides a host of other articles to supply the wants of all. A fresh supply of Groceries received semi monthly. Call and examine goods and prices at No. 1, Perry Block.

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, June 12, 1847. 4

NEW AND FRESH GROCERIES,

At No. 6 Poor People's Row.

W. F. RINDERNECHT has just received a large and well selected assortment of wet, dry and Family Groceries, Dye Stuffs, Nails and Glass, which he will sell cheaper for cash than any other establishment in town. Please call and see.

June 12, 1847.

JUST RECEIVED 25 bags Rio, Cuba, St. Domingo and Java Coffee, one door north of the Big Window, State street, by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847 4

BUFFALO WHITE LEAD.—An invoice of this superior article just received. Also, Pittsburgh Lead, (Fahnestock & Co's make,) dry and in oil, always on hand and warranted.

June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co.

LEECHES.—A lot of prime Swedish Leeches, in good condition, just received by

June 12. J. H. BRSTON & Co.

WINEN'S ARCANUM—Said to be better than any preparation of Sarsaparilla as a Spring Purifier and general correctant for sale by

June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co. Agents.

5000 BBLS. New Orleans, Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed and Muscovado Sugar, cheap for cash, one door north of the Big Window, by

RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847. 4

WATER LOTS FOR SALE.

THE Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Erie, will sell at public auction, at the Market House on the 1st day of July next, the in shore or south parts of those valuable Water Lots Nos 49. 50 and 51. The interest to be sold extends from the south line of the canal basin to the north side of Front street.

Terms of Sale—One half the purchase money in hand, and the balance in one year.

By order of the Town Council June 10th 1847.

WILLIAM KELLEY, Burgess.

Attest, G. J. BALL, Town Clerk.

IRON AND STEEL.—10 tons of Swedes, English and American Iron, together with all sizes of Spring Steel, this day arrived at the corner of

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

June 12. 4

SHAWLS.—The China Crape, Silk, Embroidered do., Bush and Zephins, do., Summer Cashmere, flowered and rainbowed Worsted, that are decidedly rich, at

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT'S.

April 29, 1847. 50

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE HOPE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Stamford, Connecticut, have made arrangements with the subscriber to secure to any person Life insurances who may be desirous of procuring the same. This institution acts upon the mutual principle and affords inducements to persons to secure a competence to their families against contingencies and uncertainties of life, that none other in this country can. Policies granted, in every instance, makes the insured a stock holder in the company, to an amount equal to the premium paid, with the almost positive certainty of a return of forty per cent. Again it is only necessary that a small amount, equal to half the premium, should be paid in cash. Balance is paid by the note of the person insured, thereby making actual capital out of the individual's own liability. These are some of the advantages of this company over most others. Any person by calling upon the subscriber can be made fully acquainted with all the operations of the institution, who has made such arrangements that he will forward to the company all premium notes and obtain policies free of postage to any one wishing to insure. As the business of the company increases and nothing more than ordinary mortality prevails, the premium to be paid annually will diminish, and in time will be extinguished by dividends of profits. This is a peculiar advantage in Life Insurances—unlike fire insurances, investments are made all over a country of varied character and healthfulness, and the life of one person is not dependant on that of another, as one piece of property in a city or town may be on the safety or destruction of another. A small saving annually may enable any man to secure a handsome provison for his family. Indeed in most cases the sum thus expended would never be felt, while if sudden death should ensue before a competence by other means is acquired, the funds for future support and comfort is thus realized.

The following are some of the numerous instances of fortunate insurances:

"The Equitable Society of London commenced the business of Life Insurance in England in 1762, without capital, and although the benefits at that time were but little known or appreciated, yet it now has over 8,000 members, with a capital of over fifty millions of dollars, and that in a country where the investment of their surplus fund does not average three per cent. Whereas in this country six per cent can generally be obtained, so that the principal of accumulation would be much greater here than in England.—The report of American companies also strengthen and confirm this position, and a striking illustration of the value of an old policy, we here give, by citing an example from the *transactions* of the said Society. Its only capital was that of the accruing premiums, it, however, in process of time, became one of the most successful and prosperous companies in Great Britain. Mr. Morgan, the able actuary of this Society, in his address to the general court, in the year 18000, says: "Suppose a life of 35 to have been insured in the year 1769, in the sum of £1,000, at the annual premium of £30; in the course of thirty one years, this sum being laid out annually to be improved at the same rate of interest at which the premiums are computed, would now have accumulated to £1,500. If, however, this policy were now surrendered, the sum of £1,527 would be paid for the value of it; so that the person will have been assured for thirty one years in the sum of £1,000, (exclusively of the addition) not only without expense, but even with the advantage of receiving £27 as a gratuity at the end of the term."

Very many practical examples of the blessings of Life insurance are continually occurring among all classes of our citizens.—We have only room for the following, which occurred in the city of New-York and its vicinity in the course of one year:—

"A merchant in September insured his life for the benefit of his family for $5,000. He died in December following, when his affairs were found in an embarrassed state. The $5,000 which was promp ly paid to his widow, left her in comfortable circumstances.

"Another gentleman, who had been unfortunate in business, took a policy in favor of his wife for $5,000. He died shortly after paying the second annual premium, and saved his family from destruction.

"A gentleman, residing in the State of Indiana on the 19th of August last, took out a policy on his life for $3,000—but one payment was made of $102.50 He died on the 19th of September, and his widow received the sum insured, $3,000.—She was so forcibly impressed with the advantages of Life Insurance, being a recipient of its benefits, that she immediately effected an insurance in the sum of $5 000 on her own life, for the protection of her family of young children.

"A book-keeper in a highly respectable mercantile house in this city, through the persuasion of his employers, was induced to take out a policy on his life, for the benefit of his wife and children in the sum of 1,000, at the annual premium of $25,70; a sudden illness from scarlet fever carried him off in ten days, two annual payments had been made, and his widow in a few days after his death, received $1,000; had it not been for this provident provision, she would have been left in destitute circumstances.

"A young married man in the city of Rochester, in this state, on the 7th of August, 1815, effected an insurance on his life, in the sum of $1,000; but one payment had been made of $23 10, and he died of a short illness on the 21st of February, 1816. His widow; in ten days thereafter, received $1,000, the sum insured.

"A farmer of Dutchess county, State of New York, took out a policy on his life for $1,000, on the 1st of July, 1815, for the benefit of his family. The first payment of $21,70 was made, and he died very suddenly, from an attack of apoplexy, on the 20th of the following January. His family received $1,000 in a few days after.

A gentleman of this city being in the receipt of an income from his wife's estate, to continue during her life, but would cease at her death, very prudently took out a policy upon her life, in the sum of $5,000, at the annual premium of $102; in this case two annual payments had been made; his wife died and he received $5,000 the sum insured.

"A merchant in one of the Southern States had a debt due him of 5,000. Knowing that its ultimate payment depended on the continuance of the life of his debtor, he took out a policy on it for that sum; one year's premium had been paid of $161, 84. Soon after he was attacked with a severe illness, which terminated his life in September last. The Company on presentation of the requisite proofs of his death, paid the sum insured, and by this precautionary measure, he unexpectedly and suddenly realized a doubtful claim.

"A gentleman of New York became security for his friend in the sum of $3,000, by endorsement on his papers. He had the prudence to effect insurance on his life for that amount only; one payment ($36) was made. This was done on the 3d of July last, and he died the 18th of September. The Company paid him the $3,000, which he applied to the payment of his endorsement—thus by this insurance he was released from his liability, which otherwise might have put him to serious inconvenience."

Insurances made by a husband for the benefit and use of his wife, where the annual premium is under $100, will not be subject to the claim of creditors upon his estate at his decease; so too if made for the benefit of any child or children.—Thus the extravagance and indebtedness of the husband will not be allowed to sweep away this provision for the benefit of his wife and children.

☞ Insurance for life, or from year to year, or for a single year may be made.

CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, June 12, 1847. 1f4

FIRE INSURANCE.

FARMERS AND MECHANICS' INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROKLYN, N. Y.

FOR persons desirous of Insuring in the above company, the subscriber will receive and forward the necessary surveys of property, and procure for them free of postage such policies as may be desired.

The above company is entirely responsible, and insures upon very liberal and advantageous terms. Any information that may be desired in relation to said company can be had by calling upon the subscriber at the office of Graham & Thompson.

CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, June 12 1847. 1f4

New Woollen Factory

AT NORTH EAST.

DUNCAN, JEWETT & Co. have just commenced business of manufacturing Woollen Goods, dressing Cloth, carding Wool, &c. Their machinery is entirely new and of eastern manufacture, and embraces the latest improvements.—The business will be conducted by Mr. Jewett, who has had 20 years' experience in it both in this country and in England. They will manufacture on shares, giving one yard of cloth for two and a quarter lbs. of wool, or for ready pay in cash or country produce, and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the county. Their manufactory is located about one mile north of the village,

ALEX. DUNCAN.
JOSHUA JEWETT.
ISAAC B. STEVENS.

North East, June 19, 1847. 3m4

Phonographic and Phonetipic Class.

MR. E. H. CURTIS respectfully announces to the citizens of Erie, that he has formed a class of young persons, between the ages of ten and sixteen, to take a thorough course of instruction in Phonography and Phonotipy, or the science of spelling and reading by elementary sounds to which a few more pupils can be received. The class will commence on Tuesday, June 15th, the recitations to commence at 5 1-2 o'clock, P. M., at W. F. Shedd's school room, second door east of the Erie Bank.

Erie, June 12, 1847 1t4

ERIE EXTENSION!—A large consignment of INDIAN CHOLAGOGUE, for cure of Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, etc., etc., and will be sold to druggists and dealers by the case or dozen, at wholesale prices, by

June 12 J. H. BURTON & Co. Agents.

LOT FOR SALE.

YOU can purchase the best lot in "Jerusalem" by immediately enquiring of Wm. C. Kelso, Esq., at a bargain. It is part of Lot No. 2726 and 2723, with 123 3-4 feet front and 110 feet back, on Third street, joining G. J. Ball's property.

Erie, June 5, 1847.

NOTICE.

AS I intend to be several years absent from the United States after the first of September next, and in the mean time shall not be able to give much attention to the practice of law, my clients and professional correspondents are informed that all my unfinished professional business is left in charge of Graham & Thompson, Esq'rs. who will give it every necessary attention.

HORACE HAWES.

Erie, June 1, 1847. 3t3

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Thomas Hurst, dec'd, late of Harborcreek township; all persons, therefore, indebted to said estate are requested to settle the same immediately; and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

JULIA HURST,
M. WIGTON, } Adm's.
DAVID ALLISON,

June 5 1847 6t6

MEDICAL NOTICE.

I HAVE associated with myself in the practice of Medicine, Dr. N. SEYMOUR, a well informed Homœopathic Physician, under the firm of Faulkner & Seymour—Office at my residence, south west corner of the Diamond, Erie, Pa., where all cases of Surgery and other practice in the profession, will be attended to as usual.

June 2. P. FAULKNER.

PROTECTION.

THE Erie County Mutual Insurance Company continues to insure against loss and damage by fire, on buildings, goods and merchandise of all descriptions. Office on the east side of the Public Square, between 6th and 7th streets.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Beatty,	J. H. Williams,
J. C. Spencer,	George Selden,
Thomas Willis,	Smith Jackson,
Giles Sanford,	Elijah Babbitt,
C. M. Tibbals,	John A. Tracy,
W. H. Townsend,	Hamlin Russell,

Henry Cadwell.

GILES SANFORD, President.

J. C. SPENCER, Treasurer.

George Selden, Secretary.

June 3, 1847. 1y3

TO THE CITIZENS OF ERIE AND VICINITY.

BEING convinced of the good effects of Homœopathic medicines, from its use in my own case of acute inflamation of the liver not long since; as well of its good effects with several of my patients, I am induced to say that it is as good as any other practice now in use. In my opinion any curable disease can be cured with Homœopathic medicine in the hands of a man who is a judge of diseases and the proper remedies, and that without the great reluctance expressed in the taking, or the disagreeable sensations produced by medicines in the Allopathic practice; besides the patient is spared a tedious convalescence in acute diseases, because he has not been exhausted by blood letting or evacuent medicines. He passes directly from a state of disease to one of health, and to the regular exercise of his functions. I therefore proclaim myself in favor of the Homœopathic remedies, with a very few exceptions, which may eventually be removed.

P. FAULKNER.

Erie, June 5, 1847. 3t3

Penmanship

MR. C. BEADLE would inform the citizens of Erie, that he will commence giving another course of lessons in Writing at his room in Fleming Block, on Monday next. The course of instruction pursued is such as to give to gentlemen a bold, rapid style of writing, while it imparts to the traces of the ladies pen that ease and grace which give such attraction to whatever ladies do. Mr. B. will give instruction in Ornamental penmanship and Card Drawing; also private instruction given if requested.

Card Drawing and Writing neatly executed.

Class will meet at 4 1-2 o'clock. Good reference given if required.

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and see his method of teaching and specimens of Penmanship.

May 29, 1847.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED a smart industrious lad to learn the Blacksmith Business. For further particulars apply at the shop of the subscriber on Fifth street, between Peach and Sassafras.

SILAS H. FINCH.

Erie, May 29, 1847.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

OPENING at the Corner Store, Reed House a large assortment of Dress Goods, styles new and beautiful, and the goods decidedly cheap Ladies, please call and examine for yourselves at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

AGAIN HERE WE COME,

WITH the best and cheapest Stock of fash ionable LADIES' DRESS GOODS ever offered in this market, consisting in part

50 patterns Dress Silks of all colors, embracing Colored and Plaid and Striped Poult de Soi,
Gro de Rhine,
Gro de Swiss,
Satins of all colors,
SHAWLS of all kinds, such as Silk, Crape, Barrage, Thibet, Mous de Lain, Brocha, &c.,
Lawns, Balzarines and Barages,
Gloves and Mitts of all kinds—Silk, Kid, Lisle, Cotton, &c.
CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans and Satinets.

In short, customers can find every thing in the Dry Goods line usually inquired for in the market. We forbear to mention prices. Suffice to say, ladies, we can sell you a handsome French Lawn dress from 12s to 16s, that will vie with any in Broadway. Please call and see for yourselves. Farther particulars hereafter. Don't forget the place, at CADWELL'S.

April 28, 1847. 50

Spring of 1847.] BY [Spring of 1847.

Rail [illegible] Road!

NEW SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, just received at the Jew Store, No. 1 Commercial Exchange, corner of French and Fifth sts.

MOSES, after encountering all sorts of perils, by sea and land, is here with his new and fashionable Goods, purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest cash prices, and embracing the greatest variety of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods ever brought to this place. A few of them will be noticed.

FOREIGN & FANCY GOODS.

SILKS—Striped Poult de Soir.
Plaid Grenadine,
Do. Foulard,
Heavy watr'd & striped black & blue blk
White, watered,
White and black Satin,
Plain black Italian,
Colored Florences.

French Gingham, a new and beautiful article,
Muslin Robes, plain and embroidered,
French embroidered Robes for children,
Very pretty M. de Laines for 2s. per yard.

French worked Linen cambric Hdkfs,
Embroidered and bordered do. do.
Double & single French needle-worked Collars and Capes,
Embroidered muslin Shawls,
Silk, Cashmere and Barrage do.
French Barrage Scarfs,
English thread Laces, Swiss and cambric Edgings,
Black, white and colored French Kid Gloves,
Silk and mohair gloves and mitts,
Ombra striped Bonnet Ribands,
Figured do. do.
Corinthian Cord, Lace Buttons,
Silk Bonnet Wire, &c. &c.

☞ Mind the name and number,

MOSES KOCH,
No. 1, Commercial Exchange,
French st.

April 14. Erie, May 20, 1847

W. C. & R. P. HULBERT

Have just received their full Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

AND would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers to their beautiful assortment of FRENCH, INDIA, ITALIAN, GERMAN ENGLISH and AMERICAN GOODS, comprising an assortment of the newest and most fashionable styles in the market. The greatest inducements will be offered for the following reasons, viz:

FIRST.

Customers can always find at our store the latest and most desirable styles of goods.

SECOND.

They intend strictly to adhere to the principle of selling at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

THIRD.

They are taking most all kinds of produce, for which they pay the highest market value.

The following are among the most desirable styles of Goods offered; viz:

Extra Rich Paris Printed Lawns, Barage, Linen Lustres, a new and beautiful article for dresses, California plaids, French, English and American Maus de Laines, Plain, figured and printed Swiss Muslin, Striped and Barred Muslins, Satin striped Ginghams, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, &c.

Rich silk Shawls, Chameleon and Hernani, Gossamer, Berage, Plain and Embroidered Mous de Lain, &c.

Straw Goods, comprising many new styles.—Also, French artificials, beautiful Bonnet and cap Ribbons, Silk, Gingham, and cotton Parasols Fancy silk buttons, silk fringes, steel trimmings Purse Twist, combs, Gloves and Mitts, Hosiery, and hundreds of other articles too numerous to mention. We again invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.

Erie, May 29, 1847. 2

More New Goods!

☞ THE LAST AND CHEAPEST. ☜

NOW opening, from the last of our Spring purchase, a very general and extensive assortment of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, with a good stock of DRY GROCERIES, to which we have added a *large* stock of CROCKERY comprising *full* dining Setts of China, with all the cheaper Wares. The attention of dealers is especially invited to this branch of our trade.

The Goods have all been purchased cheap, and will be *sold cheap*. For further evidence please call at METCALF'S.

J. D. CLARK, in charge for P. METCALF, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and customers at Store No. 1, Reed House.

May 29, 1847.

ESTRAY.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber living in Waterford Township about one fourth of a mile south of the borough on the turnpike, on the 12th inst, a middle sized, bay horse, about twelve years old, has a black mane and tail, both hind feet white, a little white on the back part of the left fore foot, a white spot in the forehead and on the end of the nose, a crop off the right ear, spavined in both hind legs, and shod all round. The owner of said horse is requested to call, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

J. SEYMOUR.

May 20, 1847. 3t2*

DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS.

LIST of names of "persons engaged in the selling and vending of goods, wares, merchandize, commodities or effects of whatever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the County of Erie, Pennsylvania," classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1847.

	Class.	License.
ERIE—EAST WARD.		
Vincent, Himrod & Co.	7	$10 00
Lester, Sennett & Chester,	9	25 00
C. M. Tibbals,	11	15 00
Smith Jackson,	12	12 50
H. Cadwell,	12	12 50
J. H. Fullerton & Co.	12	12 50
Moses Koch,	12	12 50
J. C. Beebe,	12	12 50
W. C. & R. P. Hulbert,	13	10 00
P. Arbuckle,	13	10 00
Goodwin & Truesdail,	13	10 00
A. T. Spencer,	13	10 00
T. W. Sterrett,	13	10 00
D. S. Clark,	13	10 00
G. Selden & Son	13	10 00
J. S. Burton & Co.	13	10 00
D. McAllaster,	13	10 00
Morton & Co.	13	10 00
P. Metcalf,	13	10 00
Carter & Brother,	13	7 00
Evans & Huston,	14	7 00
Osborn & Willis,	14	7 00
Joel Johnson,	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
D. Knoblo,	14	7 00
S. Smyth,	14	7 00
Graham & Thornton,	14	7 00
George Wittier,	14	7 00
C. Seigel,	14	7 00
M. W. Keith,	14	7 00
Knowlton & Son,	14	7 00
J. Ebersole,	14	7 00
J. Rosenzweig & Co.	14	7 00
M. Vaughn,	14	7 00
Labe & Lang,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	14	7 00
ERIE—WEST WARD.		
Williams & Wright,	12	25 00
J. Hughes,	13	10 00
G. Loomis & Co.	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
R. Baldwin & Son,	14	7 00
P. Warren,	14	7 00
Dr. P. Hull,	14	7 00
J. Cummins & Co.	14	7 00
M. Mayer,	14	7 00
P. Kelsey,	14	7 00
J. Zimmerly & Co.	14	7 00
W. F. Rinderknecht,	14	7 00
O. D. Spafford,	14	7 00
MILLCREEK.		
H. Bates, Liquors,	13	15 00
D. C. Miller, Liquors,	14	10 50
John Graham, Liquors,	14	10 50
FAIRVIEW.		
John A. Tracy 2d,	14	7 00
GIRARD BOROUGH.		
McConnell & Webster,	13	10 00
John McClure, Jr.	13	10 00
Gulliford & Evans,	13	10 00
L. S. Jones,	13	10 00
C. F. Norton,	13	10 00
John S. Foster,	14	7 00
GIRARD TOWNSHIP.		
W. W. Warner,	14	7 00
Jeremiah Davis,	14	7 00
Jacob Vanloon,	14	7 00
William Tyler,	14	7 00
Robinson Wilcox,	14	7 00
SPRINGFIELD.		
Samuel J. Hopkins,	13	10 00
W. H. Townsend,	13	10 00
Henry M. Fulford,	14	7 00
Riley Potter,	14	7 00
CONNEAUT.		
McNamara & Hunt,	14	7 00
J. & P. Clark, Jr.	14	7 00
A. King & Son,	14	7 00
William Warner,	14	7 00
ELK CREEK.		
Hall & Vincent, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Monroe, Liquors,	14	10 50
Abner Kelly, Liquors,	14	10 50
H. C. Warner, Liquors,	14	10 50
NORTH EAST BOROUGH.		
B. C. Town & Co. Liquors,	12	18 75
J. H. Haynes,	13	10 00
A. Kellogg,	14	7 00
Ross & Harper,	14	7 00
NORTH EAST TOWNSHIP.		
J. H. Haynes, Liquors,	14	10 50
McKEAN.		
C. M. Tibbals,	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis,	14	7 00
EDINBORO.		
Jackson & Campbell,	13	10 00
Aaron Lick,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
WATTSBURGH.		
B. C. Town & Co.	13	10 00
Norton & Harkin,	13	10 00
WAYNE.		
Newton & Colegrove,	14	7 00
UNION.		
Goodwin & Truesdail	13	10 00
A. Tourtellott,	14	7 00
WATERFORD.		
Wm. Judson & Co.	13	10 00
Boyd, Vincent & Co.	13	10 00
A. J. & F. F. Farrar,	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son,	13	10 00

Notice hereby given to the above named dealers, that the undersigned will meet with the Associate Judges, at the Commissioners' Office, in Erie, on Saturday the 19th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who may feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification.

JOS. M'SHERRETT,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Erie, May 20, 1847

GEO. J. MORTON, JOS. C. BROWN, THOS. M'CARTER.

NEW STORE.

NEW GOODS, NEW FIRM, NEW PRICES

THE undersigned beg leave respectfully to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have entered into the mercantile business under the name of MORTON & CO., No. 4, Cheapside, next door south of Mehaffey & Brewer. Their stock of Goods is entirely new, far surpassing, in richness, variety and cheapness, any stock of goods ever brought to this market, and embracing every style of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, among which will be found

Linens—American, Irish, German and French;
Dress Goods of every description,
Shawls of the latest designs, varying in price from 75 cents to $25;
Summer Stuffs, Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, etc.
Brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings of every width and quality;
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinetts;
Calicoes, Muslins, Lawns and Ginghams;
Bonnets, a splendid assortment;
Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, Laces and Ruches,
Umbrellas and Parasols, a great assortment;
Carpeting and Paper Hangings.

Also—Millinery Goods, Tailor's Trimmings, Worsteds, Damas

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

G. LOOMIS & CO. 7, Reed House, Erie, have just received an addition to their former stock of goods, which makes their assortment very extensive, *comprising* a large variety of *rich and fashionable* JEWELRY, consisting of diamond, ruby, *garnet*, emerald, amethyst, aquamarine and enamelled pins, diamond, ruby and plain rings; gold ear rings, guard chains and keys, spectacles, pencil cases, bracelets, lockets, miniature setting, thimbles, studs, snaps, &c. &c.

TIME.—Gold and Silver Watches of the patent lever, duplex, horizontal and common escapement. French mantle, German and American clocks.

SILVER GOODS.—Table, desert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, ladles, butter and fruit knives, *spectacles, chains, keys, pencil cases, thimbles.*

Plated, Britannia and German Silver Ware.—Tea pots, urns, pitchers, cups, tankards, bowls, cake baskets, candlesticks, snuffers and trays, spoons, tarcets, ink stands, castors.

CUTLERY.—Roger's and other celebrated Makers razors, knives and scissors.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Mathematical instruments, telescopes, thermometers, pocket compasses, sun glasses, violins, accordions, music boxes, flutes, fifes, steel pens, card cases, combs, pocket books, pocket pistols, coral, amber, gilt, steel, wax and glass beads, bead and silk bags and purses, elastic guards, portable writing desks, work, paint, snuff, tobacco and shaving boxes, razor strops, clothes, hair, tooth, nail and shaving brushes and glasses, Glazier's diamonds, shot belts, powder flasks, percussion caps and pills, chessmen, dominoes, segar cases, purse and cloak clasps, tweezers, cane, whalebone, violin and bass viol strings, rouge, powder, puffs, perfumermy, court plaster, tooth wash and powders, tooth picks, teething rings, tea bells, sealing wax, motto seals, visiting cards, emery baskets, needles, battledor, and birds, spool stands, with numerous other articles not mentioned, both useful and ornamental, which will be for "*ready pay*," from twenty-five to fifty per cent. lower than formerly.

N. B. Watches, music boxes, jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Cash and most kinds of country produce taken in payment for goods or work. Call and see.

The highest prices paid in cash for old Gold and Silver.

June 13, 1846. 4

DR. SMITH'S GREAT NATIONAL PILLS.

DR. G. BENJ. SMITH'S

IMPROVD INDIAN VEG TABLE

{SUGAR COATED} PILLS

ARE *the medicine for the United States, and their superiority over all others for entire efficacy and* pleasantness has won for them a pre eminence of fame *which needs no foreig influence to perpetuate.* Almost unheralded into notice silently and steadily they have gained a permanent hold on the *approbation* of the people which no other medicine or opposition can relax. For about four years they have triumphed over disease, and brought joy and gladness to many an anxious bosom.

THEIR PURITY,

As a medical compound, commends them to the most delicate, and even the more hardy, who have suffered from the *effects* of impure properties in the stomach, will at once be pleased with the delightful operation of these three Pills. They have the rare merit of the most carefully *selected ingredients, are always safe,* and there can be no danger of taking them improperly at any time.

A SINGLE TRIAL

Will manifest their excellence in relieving the body of many *precursors of alarming diseases,* keeping the bowels gently open, thereby ensuring the continuance of health. The most eminent chemist in New York has *given his certificate* that these Pills are PURELY VEGETABLE, or

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

The great principle recognized by the inventor of this invaluable medicine is, that every part of the body, whether in health or disease, is brought under the influence of the digestive organs. This plain and rational doctrine forms the only *ground* on which a good *family* medicine can be recommended. Operating according to *this principle,* DR. SMITH'S PILLS

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH,

Promote the secretions of the LIVER, SKIN, and KIDNEYS, and RIGHTLY REGULATE THE BOWELS, thereby acting the ONLY NATURAL and consistent method of rendering the LIFE BLOOD PURE, by correcting the vitiated humors of the whole system.

It is impossible to give every particular in this brief notice, but these Pills are earnestly recommended as a means of preventing so much misery and disease, which grow out of constipation of the bowels, neglected colds, slight attacks, &c., &c., and which it is in the power or ALL TO PREVENT.

These Pills do not PALLIATE, but

THEY CURE

Most all diseases of the Western Country, and is

ALL BILLIOUS DISORDERS,

They stand alone, unparalleled—THE SICK MAN'S FRIEND. Among the complaints for which these Pills are highly recommended, are the following, viz:

FEVERS,	PAIN IN THE SIDE,
DYSPEPSIA,	SCROFULA,
INDIGESTION,	BAD BLOOD,
COSTIVENESS,	OBSTRUCTIONS,
HEADACHE,	FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BAD APPETITE,	RHEUMATISM,
DIARRHŒA,	WHOOPING COUGHS,
DYSENTARY,	WEAK NERVES,
LIVER COMPLAINT,	HYSTERICS,
WORMS,	COUGHS,
HEARTBURN,	COLDS,
MELANCHOLIC,	INFLUENZA,
FOUL STOMACH,	PIMPLES,
JAUNDICE,	LOW SPIRITS. &c.

By following the simple directions which accompany *every box of genuine pills, a permanent cure will be effected.*—Most of the HOSPITALS in New York have given in their PILLS the preference over from 20 to 29 kinds that have been tested, and several EMINENT PHYSICIANS, in New York and elsewhere, use them in their practice.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION.

The demand for Dr. Smith's Pills being every where great, several unprincipled persons have made Pills of the most miserable and dangerous stuff, and to palm them off for the genuine, have put on a 'coating of sugar.'—*Therefore, beware, and always look for*

THE WRITTEN SIGNATURE OF G. BENJ. SMITH.

On the bottom of every box, to counterfeit which is FORGERY. More than 1000 certificates have been received at the *principal office* and the people are referred to "Smith's Herald & Gazette," where they can read of the most important cures.

We give, for want of room, but few

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. Luther Lee.

Dr. Smith's Pills are purely vegetable, operate well, and *produce a good result.* LUTH R LEE.

Editor True Wesleyan.

From the Rev. J. Sellett.

My wife has taken Moffat's, Morrison's, and many others, but she has received more benefit from Dr. Smith's Pills than all others. She believes they may be used by *females with perfect safety,* without changing their employment or diet, and at any season.

JOHN SELLETT,

127 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

From the first vocalist in New York.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith's Pills have entirely cured me of dizziness in my head, and general weakness of my system. *My family* use them with the best results. I would not be without them. F. H. NASH, 99 Fore, th st.

From the Ed. of the Black River Journal.

Dr. Smith's Pills are free from the objections to which other pills are liable, and are the best medicine that I have yet seen. J. GREENE.

From the P. M. Tonawanda, N. Y.

Dr. Smith's Pills are the best I have ever used, &c.

JAC. KIDD, P. M.

From Rev. S. Williams, Pittsburgh

I have used Dr. Smith's Pills, and know they are a good medicine, &c. S. WILLIAMS, 1st Bapt. Ch.

From Rev. J. G. L. Haskins.

Dr. Smith's Pills are in great demand in this region *from their pleasantness and efficacy.*

JOHN G. L. HASKINS, Marion N. Y.

From M. Rome, the Quaker.

Dr. Smith—Respected Friend—They Pills are selling very rapidly, and give first rate satisfaction in this place, Pokeepsie. MOSES DAME, 267 Maine-st.

Dr. Smith—Your pills are well liked here.

ED. EATON (2.) DEMOCRAT.

Dr Smith—I am much pleased with your Ind. Vegt. Sugar Coated Pills, and use them *in my family.*

ED. BROOKVILLE (IA.) AMERICAN

The above are only a few extracts—but we might go on and fill a whole newspaper with similar ones. These Pills are now the most popular in this country, and give the *most general satisfaction.*

These Pills will always cure COLDS in a much more pleasant way than any other remedy. For this they are warranted.

THE DANGER

Of being deceived is now apparent; as Doctr Smith's *Pills have become very popular throughout the country,* imitators have sought to palm off worthless stuff with a "coating of sugar" to cover up a most dangerous compound.

Dr. Crambocker, of Wheeling, Va. says that a *person* in that place came near losing his life from the effects of the counterfeit "Sugar Coated" Pills. Also, a gentleman in Louisville, Ky. was seized with violent vomiting after their use.

Get the *genuine* or get none, and see that G. BENJ. SMITH is *written* with a *pen* on the *bottom* of each box.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

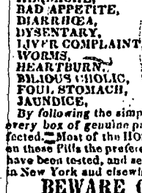
NEW YORK, 179 Greenwich Street.
BOSTON, 2 Water Street.
ERIE, Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.
J. Cummins & Co. *Corner of Statute and 7th streets.*]

March 6, 1847. 6m42

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.

PLATED AND BRITTANNIA WARE,

FANCY GOODS, &. &c.



G. LOOMIS & Co. are receiving from N. York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS making an assortment not usually found in this section of country. Selected with care and at prices reasonably low, they expect to be able to accommodate their patrons with all articles found in similar establishments at fair prices.

Nov, 14, 1846. 3

CLOVER SEED, of a superior quality, for sale by
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

COTTON Yarn, cotton warp, wicking, batting, and wadding at TIBBALS.
October 24, 1846. 3t

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

Dr. McLANE'S LIVER-PILLS

MESSRS. J. KIDD & Co.

Gents: Please send me by *Express;* 13 dozen Boxes "M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS." They are selling good here, and suit generally.

Yours, &c. E. P. STEDMAN.

Mayville, Chaut. Co. N. Y., Dec. 29, 1846.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.
No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,*" and take no other.

☞More evidence of increasing demand for DR. M'LANE'S

LIVER PILLS.

ERIE, Feb. 16th, 1847.

MESSRS. KIDD & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gents.—*Enclosed you will find ten dollars,* which please place at our credit and forward us some of your "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,*" we are entirely out. Respectfully yours, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.
No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will be particular, and *enquire* for "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,*" and take no other.

To all whom it may Concern.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS!

MESSRS. J. KIDD, & Co.

This is to certify that my wife has been afflicted for several years, with the following pains at *periods more or less:*—Pain in the *right side,* about the edge of the ribs, extending to the right shoulder; pain in the back part of the head, and above the right eye, accompanied by weakness, loss of appetite, and almost constantly confined to her bed. Since August she has used three boxes of "*M'Lane's Liver Pills,*" and I have now to state, that by the use of these Pills, she has been benefited in no ordinary degree. Under the Providence of God she now enjoys good health, and is able to attend to the domestic concerns of my *family.* JAMES STEWART.

Richmond, Jefferson Co. Ohio.

STILL MORE.

MR. J. KIDD.

Dear Sir:—I call to inform you of the virtues of "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,*" in the cure of my wife, who was induced to try one box, by the use of which she felt so much relief that she procured a second: Since she has taken the second box, her health has improved so much that she is now better than she has been for several years. My neighbors have become acquainted with this fact, so that as soon as I get money I will buy them by the dozen, to supply those in my immediate neighborhood. R. COCHRAN, Jr.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.
No. 60 Wood st. Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,*" and take *none else, as there are other pills now* before the public, purporting to be "Liver Pills."

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

Dr. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE.

MESSRS. J. KIDD & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the month of June last, we received 6 doz. of "M'Lane's Amonia Worm Specific," all of which we have sold, and now wish a further supply as heretofore. We frequently receive packages from New York by express, and presume there would be no difficulty in forwarding by this mode to us at Rochester from Pittsburgh.

Yours truly, POST & WILLIS.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1847.

Prepared for the proprietor, and sold Wholesale and *retail* by J. KIDD & Co.
No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for "*Dr. M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge,*" and take no other.

Still later from Kentucky.

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE.

PARIS, Ky., March 3, 1847.

MESSRS. J. KIDD, & Co.

Gents.—In the month of July last, Mr. F. Merryweather, of Cincinnati, appointed me Agent for this place, for selling Dr. M'Lane's highly approved medicines, and the motive that prompts me, an entire stranger, to write this letter *to your house, is to inform you,* that the inhabitants of this town and county, generally, have given the *Vermifuge of Dr. M'Lane a fair trial in their families,* and pronounce it to be *without an exception,* the very *best Worm Medicine* ever offered to those afflicted with worms.

The high estimation in which the Vermifuge is held in this community has induced me to purchase it in future from you, or your Agent, and you will oblige me greatly by writing, per return mail, your cash price for the Vermifuge by the *gross.* Very respectfully yours,

J. C. SNYDER.

Prepared for the *Proprietor* and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.
No. 60 *Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

OPINION OF THE PEOPLE.

We give below a specimen of the many certificates handed us every day and which we presume is sufficient to convince any person of the superiority of *Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge,* over all other *so called Vermifuges.*

This is to certify, that with Dr. M'Lane Specific, a child of mine, 2 years old, passed 86 large worms, besides a large quantity of small ones: to produce this discharge, it only required two teaspoonsful. The balance of the vial I gave to another child 8 years old, which caused a discharge of 26 large, besides a quantity of small worms.

WILLIAM M'CLELLAND.

N. Fayette tp. Allegheny co. Pa. Jan. 20, 1847.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale *and Retail by* J. KIDD & Co.
No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for *Dr M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge, and take nothing else.*

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. Marvin, Waterford; John M'Clure, Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; Hall & Vincent, Crancsville; Jackson & Campbell, Edenboro; B. C. Town & Co. Wattsburg; A. Tourtellott, Union Mills; J. H. Haynes, North East.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally, *throughout* the United States.

April 24, 1847, 49

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER, are in receipt of a beautiful collection of Paintings and Engravings, plain and colored, in oil and water. Persons of taste cannot fail of being pleased with the selection. It comprises views of some of the most romantic and picturesque places in Europe and this country. Among them are two Oil Paintings 3 by 3 1-2 feet in rich gilt frames—the one a view of Troy and the Hudson from Mt. Ida, the other Washington's Head Quarters, near Newburg, on the North River; also.

Views of St. Cloud,
Lake of *Zurich and surrounding country,*
Lake of Zeng and surrounding country,
A general View of Brussels,
A Moonlight View, *a beautiful piece,*
Forest and Winter Scenes,
Hunting scenes, &c. also, a very fine and
Correct likeness of Queen Victory, engraved on steel from Sully's painting, also of
Her two elder children, Alice and Albert,
in handsome gilt frames; a beautiful
Mezzotint engraving of "John Anderson my Joe," a rare and interesting picture.

Also a collection of rare and beautiful Birds and Flowers, correctly and elegantly colored, designed for instruction to learners or as ornaments for the centre table.

Persons designing to furnish themselves with any thing in the above line will find these well worth their attention. They will be sold lower than they can be purchased at retail in the cities.

Nov. 28, 1846. No. 6, Reed House. 28

REMOVAL.

G. LOOMIS & Co. have removed their stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY Goods, etc. etc., No. 5, People's Row, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, where they will be pleased to have their friends call as usual.

N. B. A large addition to their stock in trade will be made in a short time.

Erie, May 19, 1847. 1

GLOVES.—We have the best assortment that will be in this market of all kinds, including Stewart's self imported black and fancy Kid, fancy and variegated Silks and China Linen.

April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court-st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the *western States.*

☞READ.☜

From the Baptist Clergyman at Coloose, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam *in my family with great success.* My little girl, now in her seventh, year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs *so seriously affected that her recovery* was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam, and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays a her cheerfulness returned, and, before two bottles were used her health we considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Coloose".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardee, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CONNORS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[From Esq. W. E. Fisk, Canastota, N. Y., dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, *1846]*

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and most DISTRESSING PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. (Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞Further Evidence.☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section, I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. (Signed) A. E. ANGELL

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Geneseo, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that 'In some SEVERE CASES our customers complain of receiving *great benefit from its use.*"

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House.

THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

THE good people of Erie and vicinity required to be *reminded that the tract of land which affords the protection* of this harbor, which was formerly connected with the main land, was *then* "the Peninsula," but now that a channel has produced a separation, it has become an "Island" and is very improperly call a "Peninsula." Among other nuisances, a cooking stove is offered for sale in this market under the popular name of "Yankee Notion" which is no more like the genuine "Yankee Notion" than an Island is like a Peninsula. The *Genuine Store* has a sign fixed by which the smoke and heat are taken away *from* the oven or applied *to it* at the pleasure of the Cook, while the *counterfeit* or spurious kinds, which they are represented to be "Yankee Notions" or "Connecticut Farmers," have no means of diverting the heat from the oven *which renders them very unnecessarily and uncomfortably* hot and subjects those who are within their influence *to headaches and vapor baths* which are very liable to produce a consumption of the lungs as well as of fuel.—We have the *exclusive right* to make and sell the *Genuine "Yankee Notion," Stove* in the County of Erie, Pa., with "Spaulding's Patent elevated Oven," and a curiously contrived damper, to which we invite the attention of the Public. On the top of the Oven are two holes which afford two advantages—that of cooking in two extra vessels and that of cleaning the soot from it without the labor and dirt which are occasioned by "taking down the stove"—Those who desire to see them in operation can call on the following persons in this borough, and enquire how *they* like them: Charles Lynch, D. Cathcart, William A. Galbraith, J. Ayres, John Hearn, M. Cour right, or any one else who has one. They are heavy and durable and we will warrant them to suit if properly used. Remember no other persons have the *genu ne article* for sale, but

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, Sept. 20, 1846. 18

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate style, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Who wants a Shawl of any price or pattern? Call at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & Co.

November 21, 1846. 27

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 24, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves and Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my Powder will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom and vestige* of this painful and dangerous disease, if given in any *reasonable length of time after* it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of Cough or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York CARTER & BROTHER, agents, Erie, Pa.

March 27, 1847. 45

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the practice of Law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us are requested to call at the office and settle their respective accounts, on or before the first of February next. Those who neglect this notice may incur costs.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, Jan. 11, 1847. 3t45

The Books and papers of the late firm of GALBRAITH & GRAHAM are by mutual agreement left with me for the purpose of closing up the business of the concern and collecting all debts, which I am obliged to do as speedily as possible. I have associated with me in business WM. S. LANE and WM. A. GALBRAITH, Esqs. and continue the office lately occupied by Galbraith & Graham, under the firm of GALBRAITHS & LANE, where all business in the line of the profession, will be attended to with promptness and despatch. JOHN GALBRAITH.

Erie, February 3, 1847. 38

STEAM ENGINES.

WE are now prepared to make or repair Steam Engines, and to satisfy those who have doubts as to our ability to turn out *superi. work,* we invite their inspection of one which we have recently built and put in operation at our Foundry.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

N. B.—A second hand Engine of 8 horse power, together with bellows for a small Foundry, for sale at a bargain. L., S. & C.

Erie, March 20, 1847. 41

WANTED!

IN exchange for Goods, any quantity of Good HEMLOCK FENCE BOARDS, 6, 8, 10, and 12 inches wide, 14 and 16 feet long.

HEMLOCK JOICE, 1 1-2 by 10, and 2 1-2 by 12, 15, 16, 18 and 20 feet long.

HEMLOCK STUDDING, 2 by 5 and 3 by 4; 10, 14 and 16 feet long, for which the highest market price will be paid, when delivered at his Lumber yard at the foot of French street.

WM. TRUESDAIL.

Erie, March 4, 1847. 42

PAINTS AND OILS.

2400 lbs. White Lead, dry 150 lbs. Paris Green, and in oil,
300 " Red Lead, 71 " Sugar Lead,
200 " Litharge, 2000 " Swan Whiting
300 " Bost. Rochelle Ochre, 73 " Gum Copal,
600 " Eng. Ven. Red 100 galls, Turpentine, 60 lbs. Chrome green and yellow,

Eddy's refined Lampblack, Linseed Oil, raw and boiled, Copal and Shellack Varnish, Indian Red, etc. etc.

J. H. BURTON & Co.

Nov. 28, 1846.—28 No 5, Reed House.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

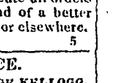
Erie, July 6, 1844. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7t and 8th streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all *articles in his line on the shortest notice.* Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand.

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH



HAS JUST RECEIVED from New York per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 5

FIRST APPEARANCE.

B. TOMLINSON, GEORGE KELLOGG,

THE subscribers, though some time in business, have not before found it convenient or agreeable to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. Being rather of a modest turn, they have been situated somewhat like the stranger in New York, who got upon a dry goods box in Broadway, to wait till the crowd should get by; and like him, having attracted a little public notoriety, they are prepared to get down and move quietly along, and would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a choice selection of GROCERIES, interspersed with a few staple Dry Goods and other notions, just received from New York, Cincinnati, &c., which they design to sell pretty cheap for ready pay. Please call and see at 109 French street, next door to R. O. Hulbert, Esq's office, and at Sixth street Canal Basin.

B. TOMLINSON, & Co.

Erie Aug. 1, 1846. 11

PITTSBURGH Rockingham Ware.—A beautiful article, and good assortment just received and for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

August 1, 1846. 11

HATTERS MATERIALS.—75 lbs Extract, Logwood, Sanford's best, Gum Shellact Verdigris, Oil Virriol, etc. forsale by

Nov. 28, 1846.—28 J. H. BURTON & Co.

CANDY.

VANILLA Cream, lemon bar, do. drops, hoarhound bar, do. medicated, peppermint drops, peppermint, rose, wintergreen, sassafras, and worm lozengers; sugar plumbs, smooth almonds, almond candy, etc. etc. for sale by

M. W. KEITH.

WINDOW GLASS.

CARTER & BROTHER have just received their full stock of Window Glass, which is large and complete—varying in size from 7x9 to 15x30, and will be cut to any size or shape desired, without extra charge. Putty always on hand.

Nov. 28, 1846. 28

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES AND BOOKS.

O. D. SPAFFORD respectfully informs Homœopathic Physicians and the friends of the *system, that he has just received direct from New* York, a good assortment of Homœopathic Medicines in tinctures, dilutions and triturations, also, pocket cases of medicines; physician's and family *medicine chests, refined sugar of milk, pure* globules, etc., as well as books; pamphlets and standard works on the system.

Erie, May 23, 1846. 1

QUEENSWARE by the Crate—Birmingham ware—for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

April 18, 1846. 48

FLOUR AND SALT—Always on hand, a the lowest prices and of the best quality, by Aug. 1846 TOMLINSON & Co.

VIENA, Carolina, Orleans and Scotch Plaids also Linseys, and Worsted Goods of *all kinds* for sale very low at CADWELL'S.

MUSTARD SEED.—A superior quality of Yellow Mustard seed for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

TANNERS ARTICLES.

TANNERS OIL by the bbl. and at retail; Refined Lampblack, Scrub, Scouring and Paste Brushes, for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Dec. 5, 1846.

CASH! CASH!!

CASH and the highest market price paid for FLAX SEED, delivered at the store of the subscriber, corner of French and Fifth streets.

C. SIEGEL.

Erie, October 10, 1846. 20

STORAGE AND FORWARDING.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive and forward during the season by the Erie Extension canal to any point on the Lakes or Ohio river all property entrusted to their care with the utmost dispatch and at the lowest rates.

Boat Stores and Groceries of all kinds constantly on hand and for sale cheap at their Ware House on the canal, Eigth street landing, Glazier's Basin.

P. P. GLAZIER,
M. M. SPAULDING.

Erie, April 21, 1847. 3m19

1846.

WALKER & COOK,

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & PRODUCE MERCHANTS.—Will continue the Forwarding and commission business as usual, at their ware-house on the Public Dock, Erie, Pa. and will be ready on the opening of Navigation of the present year to contract for the shipment of Merchandise from the eastern cities, or other places, to Erie, as they are connected with good responsible lines, and having some of the first class of Steam Boats and Propellers on the lakes running to their house, thereby ensuring the safe and speedy transmission of all property entrusted to their care. They will attend to the forwarding of goods up and down the lakes or to any of the Canadian ports on Lake Ontario and the River St. Lawience—also south by the Erie Extension Canal.

CASH advances made on all kinds of Produce and sales promptly attended to. They will keep constantly on hand Bituminous Coal, in large or small quantities, to suit purchasers.

ALSO—Salt, Plaster in bbls, or bulk, Fish Iron, Nails, stoves and Castings of every description.

REFERENCES.

C. M. Tibbals, " Erie,
John C. Beebe, "
Smith Jackson & Co. "
Johnson, Dimrod & co. "
Holt, Palmer & Co. Buffalo.
O. N. Chapin, Albany,
W. Monteith & Co. "
Otis, Clapp & Co. Boston,
George W. Holt & Co. N. Y. city,
E. B. Allen, Ogdensburg, N. Y.
James Browne, Toronto C. W.
Wm. D. King, St. Catherines, "
Standart, Jarves & Co. Cleveland, O.
Albert Ives, Detroit, Mich.
Newberry & Dole, Chicago, Illinois.

Erie, March 14, 1846 43

GLASS WARE.

A SPLENDID assortment of Glass Ware just receiving, comprising Tumblers of all sizes and qualities, Lemonades, Pitchers, Salvers, wine glasses, Jelly Glasses, candlesticks, cellery vases, Preserve dishes, Lamps, Salts, etc. etc. etc., for sale cheaper than ever before offered in this market, at Cadwells, one door east of the Eagle Tavern. Sept. 19, 1846. 19

WANTED.

CAT and Opossum Skins wanted immediately. Also, all kinds of shipping furs, by S. SMYTH.

Dec. 5, 1846. 29

SILVER Plated Baskets, Candlesticks, Castors, Snuffers and Trays—also Brittannia Tea and Coffee Pots, new patterns, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

Nov. 14, 1846.

CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 hour Gothic, O. O. G. Pillar, Alarm and common, by the single or case, very cheap for ready pay:

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Nov. 14. No 7, Reed House.

GOLD PENS.—Bagley's Extension Pens and Pencils, the latest improvement out, other kinds at reduced prices.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Nov. 14. No. 7, Reed House.

DYE STUFFS.

Annatto,	Oil Vitriol,
Alum,	Indigo,
Copperas,	Blue Vitriol,
Cream Tartar,	Cud Bear,